A Baby's Mother

Writer
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Translator
Razen Manandhar

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(Novel)

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Tibukchhen 5, Khwapa,
Newa Autonomous Region,
Nepalmandal,
Nepal.

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Publisher's Note

Nepalbhasha literature should not be confined to Nepalmandal (approximately the Kathmandu Valley and its surrounding areas). Translating it into Nepali and taking them all over the country is not enough. It should rather be taken to all over the world – this is the need of the time.

From different platforms, our Vangmaya Satabdi Purush Satya Mohan Joshi often urges us to translate our works into English to showcase how our Nepalbhasha literature is. He adds the example of Chinese writer Moyan, saying that he won the Noble prize after having his works translated to English. This is inherited slowly by the Newars. One among them is Mr. Mathura Sayami, the title-holder of "Bhashathuwa", intellectual and fiction-writer. His work "The Blue Doll" has been translated into Nepali and English. His collection of stories "Sinha", translated by five writers, also has been published. Recently he thought, why couldn't he translate one of his novels "Machaya Maan" in an international language and hand it over to the world? As per his desire to assign young writer Razen Manandhar to translate his novel "Machaya Maan", the work was accomplished. He completed this assignment in time as this novel "A Baby's Mother". I thank him a lot.

"Machaya Maan" was first published by Nhujaa Guthi. This, with English translation, as second edition, is being published from Kutaa Publications. This is being published from Kuta Publications as per the wish of Mathura Sayami. On behalf of Kuta Publications, I would like to thank him a lot. I also believe that he would give me more chances to publish more books in future. This

book “A Baby’s Mother” will enter the world as it has included English version too. They will have chance to taste literature of our language. It will be like blooming of flowers in our hearts. We need to work to translate other books of Nepalbhasha literature too.

May all Newars be happy.
May Nepalbhasha be prosperous.

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Translator's note

It was an immense pleasure to have the opportunity to translate a senior writer's novelette Machaya Maan into English. It is a short, simple and easy book yet it carries such a gigantic picture of a woman who yearns to become a mother but she was not only denied the happiness but was also cheated repeatedly. It reflects the true nature of our society.

It is interesting to note that the whole book is set mostly in conversation between two friends. The beauty of the language in Nepalbhasha has been tried to be maintained as far as possible. I have made an attempt to preserve the flavor of the writer's style however I have also tried to make it readable for those who are not acquainted with Newar society and culture.

I strongly hope you will like my attempt and encourage me to bring more works of my mother language to readers of English. Thank you all.

- Razen Manandhar

Cheers !

It is really a matter of great pleasure for me to get this book Machaya Maan (A Baby's Mother) published in English version. This novel-book, for the first time, was published in Nepal Sambat 1129, eight years ago, from Nhoojha publication, Thapathali. This book was highly appreciated by many and no book-copy is left available in the market by now.

My joys knew no bounds when Mr. Razen Manandhar accepted my request to translate it into English version. My dream, so to say, came true. I owe him much for his hard efforts. Credit equally goes to Mr. Bimal Kumar Tamrakar as well for his kind-support and hard-efforts for this publication.

This book also contains the original Nepal Bhasha version first published in 2065 B.S. I hope everybody will admire this edition. Thank you.

● Mathura Saymi
Cell - 9851016257

A Baby's Mother

(Novel)

1.

"Tring tring," the phone next to the bed rang.

Suti's eyes opened. From the bed, she looked at the phone. She stared at the ringing phone and closed her eyes involuntarily. The phone kept ringing for some time. She turned her deaf ears to the phone but did not manage to get up. The phone turned silent.

Her eyes shined and she sat on the bed. She raised and took a glass of water from the water filter. She poured the water in her mouth and threw her eyes around.

The clock on the wall told her that it was 2 o'clock in the afternoon. She suddenly forgot for what she raised from the bed, neither she wanted to remember. It was good that she forgot. It would give her relief if she could forget everything. She would be comforted. She made no efforts to remember anything. Slowly she went to the bed and leaned on the wall.

The phone shouted again, "Tring tring." She looked back but did not get up to pick it. She kept staring at the ringing thing obstinately.

Chimpu entered to room and shouted, "Sister, the phone is ringing."

Suti did not like to talk to him either. She just gave him a short sight and remained quiet.

"Shall I pick the phone for you?"Chimpu sought her permission.

"OK. But whoever it is, tell him or her that I am not here," she gave instructions.

He picked the phone. "Hello. Yes it is. But sister is not at home... I don't know when she will be back. OK. I will let her know. Thanks," he said.

"It's your friend sister ... has come Biratnagar,"

he told her.

Friend? From Biratnagar? Who? Suti could not exactly identify.

"Do you want some tea?" Chimpu asked.

"Thanks. You may drink and eat what you like in the kitchen. I don't need anything now."

Chimpu went upstairs silently.

Suti kept contemplating, which friend she has there. She could not figure out anybody. Then she suddenly remembered her old friend Kalki, who was married to a man there some years ago. That must be the girl. She did not know there anybody else.

Suti called Chimpu again and asked, "Now. What is the name of that person who called me?"

"I don't know. I didn't ask. Neither did she tell me."

"What else did she say? Did she tell that she would call me again?

...

"Oh no. I must catch her," she muttered alone.

Chimpu was little awkward and tried to escape.

"You may go," she told him.

Suti sat beside the phone rather anxiously. She was not sure if the caller might call her again. She pulled the receiver to her ear. It was only giving the same buzzing sound. She dropped it.

How bad. It rang for many times but I just neglected. So mean of me. When did she come? Should I go to her home? I also have forgotten her number. Let's wait. She will call me again.

She was just restless. Just like a jackal that waits under a tree to drop its fruits, she was waiting tirelessly for the phone to ring again. But the phone just did not make any sound.

❖

2.

She called Chimpu again. And he obeyed.

"Did you call me sister?"

"Yes. Have you taken your tea?"

"Yes I did."

"How fast. What did you have with tea?"

"I took some beaten rice with potato curry and grams,"

"Didn't you see cakes? You, farmers' son. You only prefer potato and grams. Now, you go and make one tea for me too. And listen, if another phone comes, call me immediately. Don't say that I am absent."

Before Chimpu left, she instructed him, "See. It can't go on like this. You are going to prepare for School Leaving Certificate examination. It is indeed a great threshold to your future. Getting merely passed is no use. Till the date, you have been brining good result. Still, you must come on the top rank. If you need I can afford another domestic servant but you need to concentrate on your studies. Tell me, if you want a tuition teacher here. Do you understand?"

Chimpu silently threw a sweet smile and left the room.

The friend whose call she could not receive preoccupied her mind. Kalki Rani. It has been years she met her. It was when she had a baby and came here to her mother's home, some five years ago. After that the relation just broke off. She didn't call her even for one single time. And she told herself, "I also did not call her. I had her number but I misplaced it. I can't concentrate on anything because my mind is not in peace."

She had come to Kathmandu five years ago after

the first child's birth. She did not have big family but leaving her home was not easy for her. She must have come to seek care for her new-born baby now also. Otherwise she might not even be permitted.

Suti started thinking about child-birth. It is excellent that she has second baby after five years. This is a reasonable interval. Some have babies almost every year. Neither mother's health is secured, not is that of the babies safe. What is the use, if people beget children like dogs? She started unleashing the stream of her thoughts. Why was she thinking all this? It is not certain whether she came after child-birth, or whether she actually has come. Suti wondered why such things stroke her mind suddenly.

It would have been great if Kalki had come. She could ask her so many things and also tell her too. She remembered, she had a photograph of their family, with the baby between the loving couple. She opened cupboard to look for it but could not trace it.Nothing was in proper place in her room. She just got irritated.

❖

3.

Chimpu brought tea and a piece of cake in a tray. He was about to leave, when the order came –"Wait and sit down. Do you know somebody who can work here? I am not joking. Either you don't study, or do it wholeheartedly. You cannot concentrate on studies when you have to work at home."

Chimpu was just silent.

"You are shy like a girl. Huh? Now, farmers are not only working in the farm. They can become minister, even prime minister or president these days."

Chimpu was silent as ever.

"You are not saying anything."

"No sister. You don't need to find another worker. I can balance study and works. I can go to pay bills of water, electricity and telephone at once. I can easily handle kitchen works as well. I don't need to fetch water; neither do I have to wash clothes manually. I become busy only when guthi rituals take place," he explained.

"OK. As you wish. Tell me what you want. How old are you now?"

"Twelve," Chimpu replied.

"Then you are not growing properly. You are short. I should not call you Chimpu now. You have become young. I should call you Chiran, as you are called in the school. Right?" she said, "By the way. Who gave you this name Chimpu?"

He was hesitating.

"Say now."

"I was called Chimpu because I am the youngest at home,"

"Do you mean to say your elder brother's name is Dhampu?"

Chimpu couldn't help laughing.

"Now tell me one thing. Will you leave this sister, if your parents just call you to come back?"

"Sister. I will not go even if you throw me out. Please don't send me away. I will rather die," he was just about to burst into tears.

"OK. You are crying like a baby. Why should I send? I will be all alone if you retire. If you were not here, who would cook meals for me? Who will make me tea? You are like my right hand. You are my hands and feet. You are the one to talk with in this world..." she started sobbing and her eyes got glittered with tear drops.

Door bell rang, "Triiiiing"

"Go and see who has come," she said and took time to wipe her eyes.

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4.

The next day.

The phone rang and Suti grasped the phone receiver. It was Kalki.

"Kalki! It is you! Why do you have to call me? Why don't you come directly? Drop the phone and come here fast. We will have lunch together," Suti shouted, just like a mother-in-law.

She cleared the mess in her room. It looked a bit tidy now. She came back after washing her face and looked at the mirror. She opened her makeup kit but put it down again. She just kept staring at her own reflection in the mirror. She was wondering how everything changed in her face.

Sounds of footsteps were heard in the staircase after half an hour.

"You are most welcome my Kalki Rani. Welcome..." Situ pulled Kalki by hands to her room.

"You don't need to be this much formal," Kalki uttered as she sat on the sofa.

"OK. Now tell me. How things are going on," Kalki asked.

"You have not taken your seat properly and you need all the news. Everything is just muddled. No news. Now tell me about yours. Wait. Let's go upstairs first. We will have some good tea. Lunch will be ready soon," Suti started chattering.

Chimpu showed up. He was ready to go to school.

"See. This is the sister who called me yesterday," Situ introduced Kalki to him. Chimpu greeted her meekly.

He asked, “Sister, do I have to stay, or may I go?”

“No no. You may go. And come back straight home.”

Kalki was enjoying their conversation. As he left, she asked, “You don’t have any younger brother. Do you?”

“No. He is a domestic worker here. I made him call me sister. I don’t have any brothers. So, he is just like my own brother.”

“Oh. That’s nice.”

“And you must be here with your parents right now.”

Kalki said, “Actually I called you in the afternoon. That boy must have picked the phone. I was wondering whether you are in this house or that. I called here but I was told that you were out. Didn’t he tell you?”

“Frankly, I was here. I just didn’t pick the phone,” Suti confessed.

“What? Why did you have to tell lies? Who are you afraid of?” she inquired.

“I just don’t like to talk with anybody. There is nobody I need to talk to, actually. All are strangers. There is nobody in this world, who is mine. Then whom I should talk with?”

“Why on earth all this? Shall I go if you don’t like to talk to me also?” Kalki punched.

“That’s why I call you useless girl. Talking all the nonsense. Now, tell me the news. When did you come to Kathmandu? Why did you come? How long will you stay? How is your son? Is the father doing well? Does he love you or not? How many babies now ?...” Suti made a series of questions.

“Is that all the questions you have? Or do you have more? These all are the questions I have for you

my baby. Now tell me how many days you are staying here with your mom? Where is the mom? She used to call me daughter that she didn't give birth. I have brought a set of dress for her," Kalki also jetted questions.

Suti turned silent. Darkness clutched her face. She could not even raised her face. A long sigh turned into pathetic sobbing. She started crying and her eyes gave way to stream of tears.

Kalki was speechless. She was not sure what she should do. She raised and hugged her friend tightly. She got the strangest idea that even Suti could have some pain the heart. In her long friendship, she had never seen her crying so badly.

Both of them were silent for some time. Kalki just could not gather to ask anything more. She had no idea what has happened to Suti. The whole room was there stagnant for some time.

ooo

"Mom is no more," dry voice spelled out of Suti's mouth. Kalki was spellbound.

❖

5.

Two close friends were meeting after a long interval. Both of them had their parts of stories to tell. Kalki understood the crux of the story – Suti's mother had passed away. How, when... she wanted to ask everything but it was not the time. Asking her will only mean like scratching her wounds. She knew Suti would cry and she could not bear to see tears in her friend's eyes.

Both went upstairs. Kitchen and dining hall were well-arranged. A small terrace was there across the kitchen. Kalki followed her to the terrace that looked into the busy road down, stuffed with the sual traffic and the noise. Rush of people was also similar. Nobody had time for others in the city. Both of them were eyeing the mass in the street but both were talking to themselves, telling their stories.

"Shall we go for lunch?" Suti interrupted.

Kalki had had her lunch so she only served Suti. Instead, she made a mug of coffee for herself. And they sat face to face on the table.

"Time passes like nothing. We have been friends for past twelve years. It was just like yesterday. We were five best friends. Do you remember? One teased us, saying that we might choose a house with five brothers to get married?" Kalki was talking to herself. Suti was not even listening.

"No, I don't. I have forgotten," Suti had to reply.

"We two meet occasionally. At least once in five years. Urmi had gone to the US after marriage and we don't know anything about her whereabouts. Matina had two houses before marriage. Deepa joined job before the

final exam. We are all scattered by the time of final exam. None of us could do well in studies. All just turned out to be housewives. This is life of women…" Kalki tried to sooth Suti's wound by taking her to collage life.

"You are the one who broke the chain. You secretly married to a man in Biratnagar. As if there is no groom-to-be in Kathmandu," Suti came to mood.

"What could I do? I had no other options than listening to my parents. Otherwise I had no interest to go to that burning fire," Kalki replied.

"You must be talking about the hot climate. You knew it was hot place. Why do you blame others? Your husband might be serving you with fan and all that…"

"In fact we have AC in all rooms. And I don't need to walk outside, either. We have a car."

"Wasn't he an industrialist? It's good. If only he does not behave like a mosquito. No matter whether a millionaire or billionaire; he must be a loving husband. Tell me how much does he love you?" Suti tried to be inquisitive, tying to make her uneasy.

Cell phone in Kalki's bag gave a melodious ringtone.

She received, "Yes mom. OK, OK. Leave it alone. It won't drink. Such an obstinate baby it is. I will come soon."

"What did your mom say?"

"I asked her to feed the baby with bottle. Mom was saying it is not drinking and started crying. Sometime it behaves like that," she replied.

"Baby? Your baby again? Did you come here to get care from your parents? That's why I call you an unpredictable girl. You didn't even tell me about your baby and you suddenly started talking about baby's crying. You cannot be a good friend. You can keep secrets about such a thing of joy. Now, say, how old is it?"

"It's four months..."

"What is this? You are mother and you come here, leaving your baby there? What kind of woman you are! Don't have feel love? You must have brought the baby along. How can you leave it there crying alone? Now, go quickly and bring it here. Now," Suti ordered her, excited, like an old woman.

"No. Please, don't say this. I will come tomorrow again," she finished her coffee and got up.

Suti gave her permission to leave, "OK then. Come tomorrow. But make sure to bring your baby too. I'm dying to see it."

Kalki was astonished to see Suti's sudden change in behavior. She was staring at her, like never seen before. Suti was unconscious in her own dreamland. God knows, what she might be thinking alone.

She woke up and asked, "You have not told me if it is a son or a daughter."

"... a daughter."

"That's good. It was a son before, wasn't it? Now, a daughter. You, secret-keeper. Do you have any other baby? How many do you have exactly?"

"Only two. Now, I am going. Before going, I would like to ask you one thing, if you give me permission..."

"No. Don't ask. I know what you are going to ask. I don't have answer to your question. Come tomorrow. I will be waiting for you," Suti sent her, without lengthening the conversation.

"OK. See you tomorrow. I will ask about all your conjugal life. Everything. I will ask the details tomorrow. Even Ramayana and Mahabharata have summaries. Don't they?"

"Yes. They do."

"That's it. Give me summary of your decade-long life story in one sentence today. I will ask for details

tomorrow."

Suti turned serious. She remembered her whole life and her hair rose. She was drowning into all tragedies he had come across in her life. She murmured, "First husband left me. And I left my second husband…"

Kalki was astounded, "What is this? First husband…second husband… What are you talking? How can you have two husbands?"

"I got married two times. Then, don't I have two husbands?"

"What are you talking? I am asking seriously but you are making jokes."

"It is no joke. I'm talking to you very seriously as well. It's the fact. A burning reality."

"I don't understand your language. Speak to me in simple way," Kalki insisted.

Kalki's phone rang again. She replied shortly," OK mom. I'm coming out."

Two friends departed, with a promise to see each other the next day. Kalki went out but in her mind she was playing with the things Suti had told her, "two husbands… how come two husbands?"

❖

6.

The next day.

Knocking on the door made Suti wake up. It was already seven in the morning. Chimpu had brought tea for her in the room.

"Chimpu. The sister who came yesterday is coming now. Go to the market and bring all things you need," Suti said.

"What should I cook?"

"Buff, tomato and puneer curry, green vegetables, cauliflower, potato and peas. OK, bring some vegetables, curd and some sweet salad too."

"Should I go to school or not?"

"That's your trick. You always search for excuses to bunk classes. You will have time to cook all and go to school at 10. Otherwise I will come to help you in the kitchen. You must be punctual at school. How can you become successful if you neglect your studies?"

Chimpu was blushed. He left the room silently.

Suti sat for tea. She could not be fresh without a cup of tea in bed. She used to do Yoga for an hour or half. But these days, she did not even stretch her hands. When one gets downhearted, body also gives away.

She looked at her watch. It was only 7 am now. It might be too early for Kalki to arrive. She thought, I should have asked her to come for breakfast. Lots of diseases hang when one stays alone.

Perhaps, due to blood pressure, she was feeling a strong headache. She takes medicine only when I remember and cannot stay away from unhealthy food. Yes. She has been careless these days. She wanted to cry but she knew no matter how long she cries her

wounds will not be healed with tears.

She used to be quite healthy. Now her body became a load she did not want to carry. Doctor always wanted her to stay away from mental stresses. How can somebody live without tensions? I was told not to take salt. How can I live without food? I was told to run, but I can't stand up after sitting. How can just diseases leave me? I know, I will not handle my diseases. God knows when these diseases will carry me ultimately to my grave. Suti contemplated.

"Who is there? Anybody over there?"

She got up to see outside. There was nobody. She returned to her room.

If there was nobody, how could I think like this? Why this hallucination? It is not fine. I must strengthen my mind. I have to chase all who have frightened me. I have to live and show them all what I can do. I'm also not too old, either. I'm just thirty years. Then what? I have not even lived half of my life. But I need to take revenge on somebody. He was thinking that I am a doll. Now I have to prove that I can become goddess Bhagawati. I have to prove, I have to prove. A flaming fire was set in her mind. She stood up.

Her cell phone rang. She picked up her phone, "Yes Mr. Suman. How are you? How did you call me today?"

"I was just thinking about you and wanted to talk to you. I would rather come to you now, if you are free..."

"Sorry. Not today. I have invited a friend today. You can tell me now, if anything urgent. Otherwise, I will see you some other day," she replied.

"OK. It's all right. How are you now? Is everything fine? See you later. Take care," Suman's voice came.

"Thank you for calling. See you."❖

7.

Finally, Kalki arrived. A woman, carrying a baby followed her. No sooner she entered the gate, Suti grabbed the baby first. It was soft, cute, pure baby. It was sleeping but she touched its face with her nose, and then kissed it. The baby was still asleep.

All went upstairs. They searched a comfortable place for the baby and then they laid it on small bedding in the shed in the terrace. It was still sleeping quietly.

Chatting of the two friends on all issues under the sky continued. The baby was a recurring topic. Suti was extremely happy to see the baby. It was just like a grand party kicked in a lonely house.

Time passed and they went to the dining table for lunch.

Leaving the baby in the hands of the caretaker, both the friends went downstairs to continue their talk.

"Now first tell me. How long are you planning to stay in Kathmandu?" Suti asked, as if she is afraid to hear her departure date.

"What can I say? I am supposed to stay no more than two weeks," she said.

"You came here after five whole years. I won't let you go before three months. We need to talk a whole world. Now tell me. What else have you done except giving birth to children?"

"What can I say? I am a housewife - living like a frog in a pond. What else?"

"Now. Let's come to the point. I have to ask you the same thing. Do you know? I didn't sleep the whole night, thinking about what you told me yesterday," Kalki was worried to hear all about Suti's life.

An unwanted silence ruled the room for a while. Both of the friends sat comfortably on sofa. Kalki was watching her friend's face carefully. A family photo, with her mother, father and herself in the middle, was hanging on the wall.

Suti looked at the photograph and started, "Others celebrate birth of a son only. But my parents organized a grand feast, with traditional music players, when I came to this world. They said that I was born after they performed lots of rituals and so, I was considered as a gift of the god. That was why I was always pampered from my childhood days. Dad used to say that he felt cool after I came. So he wanted to call me Cool. Then my mom told him that this name was ridiculous so, she game me this name Suti. And she was numb, staring at the empty wall.

"Forget about childhood. I know all this. I also know that when you were a little girl, you loved to play with friends and you always role-played as a bride. And you also loved to play as a mother of a baby too. You also liked to take care of your doll-baby. Now, tell me about your marriage. I'm sorry I could not attend your wedding ceremony. I missed it so much," Kalki tried to channelize their conversation.

"Six months after your wedding, my parents brought proposal for my marriage. As they were not educated, it is natural that they were worried about my marriage. I had not even set any goal of my life at that time. And it came almost all of a sudden. My parents told me that the man was from moderate family and showed me his photos. It was not bad. I simply nodded to parents' choice, as you did. I also had the experience of being like a bride in reality. They took me away," Suti was silent then.

"What is his name? Who are there in the family?"

Kalki was just too curious.

"Shashindra is his name. At home there were his parents, his elder brother and himself. The brother had two sons. He was a graduate and was working in the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. He was a section officer there," Suti told her.

"How was the family life? How much did you exchange love? I could not talk to you properly last time as both of you were out of the city and I had to return home without meeting you."

Suti was silent.

"You had babies, didn't you?" Kalki just wanted to know about her baby.

"Baby. Everything is baby-centered. In fact, marriage is all meant for making babies. Who could be there, who doesn't like babies in this world? I'm not talking about rare exceptions. But, at times, it also happens that some couples do not get this blessing in the form of babies. If we start doing research, we may find such couples in every quarter, every city. Don't you see them?"

"Let it be. This is not the answer of the question. I am asking – you had baby, didn't you?," Kalki was in a way forcing her to give the to-the-point answer.

"You can say, either I had, or I didn't have."

"This is what I don't like in you. All I know is that there could be yes or no. How can it be both yes and no? Say clearly please, for god's sake."

"This is the story of my life, my dear. You asked about my baby. This is the thing I am trying to tell you. I need to tell you serially. Otherwise you will not understand it."

"OK. Then tell me serially then. I'm just excited, all hurried. Take your time. I will not get up without fully listening to your story."

"No. I didn't have baby. Months passed, years passed. I could not have baby."

They could hear baby's crying. The care-taker brought the baby down. It must be hungry. Kalki took the baby, sat on the mattress on the floor and fed baby with her breast. Baby found its food and was silent, obviously. Suti was watching this curiously. Kalki didn't feel shy to open her breast and push the nipple into the baby's mouth. Suti had seen women feeding their children, but this was quite new to her. Her eyes were stuck to suckling baby and bare breast of the mother.

"Do you produce sufficient milk for the baby?"

"Sometime it is not enough. I have to feed it with bottle. It accepts also that."

"Listen girl. You are not eating enough. Otherwise how can mother's milk be insufficient? You have to breastfeed at least six months. Nothing is equivalent to mother's milk for a baby. Tell me what you eat every day. You have to have surplus of special Kwati soup, do you know? And you should also eat plenty of ghee, chaku too. You need to drink plenty of soup. People in the past used to take this. When my mother was born, my grandmother used to consume one whole chicken every day. One whole chicken was just enough for three meals. Be in the past or present, every mother of a new born baby should have plenty of these things every day," Suti told everything she knew, as if she had learned by heart.

Kalki was quite amazed to hear all that. She was telling just like she had been a mother and it was all her experience; it was all true. She did eat all at home. But it was really nice to hear this from her friend. She understood how much Suti had crave for a baby, how much she loved to have a baby.

They heard somebody climbing up the stairs. Both were silent. Chimpu appeared. He greeted the guest

from outside.

"Well? You returned too early today. Was it a strike in school? OK. Now you have come. Make two cups of tea for us. Do like a good boy." She again looked at Kalki and suggested, "You should drink milk, instead of tea."

"No. I prefer coffee," she replied.

Chimpu went upstairs. Kalki was still feeding her baby. And Suti went to the washroom.

❖

8.

Enough supplement of the milk made the baby feel sleepy. The mother took it to the bed and let it sleep comfortably. Just as they were just about to go upstairs to fetch coffee, Chimpu came down, with coffee, cakes and some fruits in a big tray.

"You seem to be very hard-working. What's your name?" Kalki asked him.

Chimpu felt uneasy to tell his name.

"His elder brother's name is Dhampu. He is small, so his name is Chimpu," Suti explained.

Chimpu tried to escape the scene.

"Chimpu is very smart. He handles all works at home. He knows quite a many of our relatives, Suti teased him, telling secrets about him to Kalki, "I would have felt like my hands amputated if he were not here with me. He has said that he would not go back to his parents. He wants stay with me. I wouldn't let him go, either. After SLC, I will guide her to one profession. And I will also find him a wife here, what do you say?".

Chimpu was quite shy and left the room.

Kalki asked her," OK, now. Now tell me clearly, do you have baby or not?"

"Why are you so much worried? This is enough for today from my side. Now it is your turn. Tell me everything about your new life," Suti asked.

"What to tell? There is nothing interesting. I eat, I drink and I sleep every day. That's my life. The sun rises, sets. This is all my story," Kalki said. And threw her old question, "You were saying that you did not have baby for one year. What is this?"

"Yes. That was what was happened. One year

passed, two years passed and three years passed but there was no sign that I could conceive," she said.

"Don't you sleep in the same bed?" Kalki had no other option than jetting jokes in the serious talk to find out the truth.

"Naughty girl. Don't you sleep?"

"How could I give birth to these sweet babies if we didn't. I had to ask this to make sure. Then? How you didn't get fed even when you ate? How the pot was not overflowing even when you filled it? What was the reason?" Kalki sought all the details.

"Don't talk this nonsense. I have told you that I could not conceive. Now, ask me why I did not have baby and how. And also ask me what I did to have it."

"OK. I ask you all this."

"Two years passed but I could not become pregnant. Then both of us had same question - Why all this? He asked me, I asked him. Then I remembered that my parents followed some rituals for the same purpose. They went to several shrines and worshipped different gods. We also decided to do the same. For this, Mr. Suman also helped us a lot. He was much worried about this than us."

"Suman. Who is he?"

"I have not told you about him. He is a good friend of Shashindra. They were brought up together and were also classmates. So they were quite close."

"Like you and me?"

"More than us. They had no secrets and also helped each other under all circumstances."

"OK. You did all the religious rituals. Then?"

"Yes. All. We went to Shali River in the month of Magha and donated Yomari to all, who were in fasting of Swasthani. We went to Swarga Dwarika to worship Shankar Bhagwan. We invited priests to tell stories of

Vishnu Purana at home. But all went in vain."

"I heard that fasting in the name of Santoshi Maa can also do miracles," Kalki added.

"I just forgot to tell you. That also we did, for sixteen Fridays. And we lit oil-lamps at Santaneshwor, practiced rituals of Rudri, and also went to Bagalamukhi temple every Thursday. Everything."

Both remained silent. Neither of them had any word to spill.

Suti restarted, "One day, Suman proposed us to go for a trip. We had to go to Pokhara like going on honeymoon. He himself managed our room in Phulbari resort in discounted price. We went there and stayed for one week. It also turned useless."

"How was this all, whatever?" Kalki couldn't resist her curiosity.

"What can I say? And when nothing worked, Suman came up with another proposal – Going to Manakamana temple. One of his relatives got a baby after worshipping there, he told us. We three went there in Suman's vehicle. It was a long queue; we had to stand for two hours. But we completely followed the rituals of worshipping. And from the bottom of my heart, I prayed to the goddess for nothing but a baby in my womb."

"Did Suman also ask for your baby?"

"I don't know what he asked for. He might know."

The baby started moving. It kicked the blanket away. Suti went closer. She touched its cheeks, pulled nose, held its hands and kissed them. She took its cheeks to her lips and murmerd,"How sweet. How cute..."

And she wondered whom she resembled – to its father or mother.

"Whoever it may be. Forget this. I am interested about Suman. Tell me more about him."

"I can call him right here, if you want to meet

him. I will give him a call and he is here instantly."

Phone rang suddenly. Suti started talking in the phone rather seriously. She was talking about some land property.

"Who is that?"

"Our tenant. We have some 20 ropani of land left in Panauti. The tenant does not want this dual ownership. He is asking either to divide it into two or I pay off the price and take the whole land. You see, everything will be his, if the government introduces new law that the farmer will own all land property. Neither he can buy our portion, nor can I buy his portion. On the top of it, I really don't need any land now."

"Right. It is useless to keep land, when you don't have anybody to support you in legal complications. What does your husband say?"

"Haven't I told you? He is dead. Both of my husbands are dead," she expressed her hidden irritation, "How can I call them alive just because they are still breathing? They both have died for me. If they are not, they should be bulldozed and turned into pieces. Only then I will take a sigh of relief, I will feel that I am taking real breath,"

Suti shows this kind of behavior time and again. She started shivering out to anger. Kalki hugged her tightly and she collapsed on her chest.

❖

9.

Suti threw herself on the bed. Kalki must be wondering why and how it happened suddenly to her like this. She did not like to disturb her at this moment. She watched Suti taking long deep breath in sleep.

Her mother died and her husband tortured her in god knows which way. She would have to find out the details. She said that she did not have any baby. That must be true, otherwise it must have been present here. Overall, she had seen a hurricane passing by in past five years. It must have left bruises and injuries in her heart. And incidents like this just can scratch her wounds.

She wanted to avoid any other mental trauma in Suti's life. But she was determined to ask her everything. Let her feel the pain and it will leave her relieved, after telling saga to somebody her heart trusts in.

Suti's eyes flashed. She sat up with a jerk. "I don't know what happens to me sometimes. I feel like my blood is boiling and I am taking the last breath. I'm sorry. You might have felt uncomfortable."

"It happens when one sediments all the pains in the heart. For god's sake, please tell me everything. Just everything. I am with you. You have to be ready. Make yourself strong. Otherwise it will blow you away, like a hurricane does," Kalki showed her determination to support her old friend.

Suti nodded.

Kalki tried to divert the issue, "OK. Let's not talk anything now. Let's watch TV. Or let's play chess. Do you remember we took part in the inter-collage chess game?"

"No no. You don't need to divert our topic. I'm

OK. I can tolerate anything in the world. Otherwise, one single lady – it is not easy for a single lady to live in our society. I want to tell you my whole heart out today. I don't have anybody else to talk with. I need to discuss with you over several serious issues. Now, I'm feeling like even the god can't help me in this matter. What if the base is vacant?" Suti moves as she is flying in vacuum.

"I can't understand."

"You will not understand. Whatever is going on in my life is just beyond everybody's imagination. I need to tell you everything. You can go and relate this to the whole world. Otherwise everything will be vanished. My story will disappear in vacuum.

"You asked me about Suman. He has been helping me in terms of humanity. This kind of humanity you cannot find in all people. Those who give selfless service are indeed gods. He is one among such people," Suti went on, almost unconsciously.

Kalki interrupted her," You were tell me about your baby, weren't you?"

"I am coming to the point. Suman's name comes here too. As religious rituals gave way, he reminded us that we should go for medical checkup. He told us that it could be a case of infertility, either from man's side or from woman's side. Either of problem will hinder conception, we all know."

"That means, you went for medical checkup also, didn't you?"

"Yes, we went; in his vehicle again. I got complete check up from a gynaecologist. They examined with video x-ray of my womb; ovary and hormones were checked. The doctor said everything is fine. The report showed that there was no reason that I cannot conceive. It was simply no infertility case. But why we were not having babies, even the doctor had the same question."

"And did he also go for check up?"

"He also had complete check up. His doctors also said that everything is fine. We visited another doctor and also had another series of lab tests. He came, saying that everything with us is fine."

"He means?"

"He means Shashindra, my husband," she said. Both of them remained silent and serious. They could not find where their eyes could rest. A veil of despair wrapped both of them.

"The doctor told us it is natural that some couples might not have babies, despite of absence of any physical lacking. This is not certain. But when we saw no signs of new life even after six years, this reflected in our daily life. Life was going on but there was nothing called happiness in our conjugal life. Neighbors and relatives as well as close friends had some sort of anxieties for our future.

"Some even suggested him about marrying another woman for baby but he was not convinced. He did not like to adopt a child, nor was he ready to go for test-tube baby. He was saying that baby is not everything, as there are uncountable couples in the world who do not have babies but are perfectly happy.

"Forget about the baby. The doctor had said that it might come naturally in future. Good if it comes, and it is equally good if it does not. The old belief that those who do not have children have their doors to heaven closed is baseless. He believes in the life we live in and he does not care about anything after death. I was following his philosophy and our life of six years ended," Suti was lost again.

"Six years have been passed. And then?" Kalki looked into her friend's eyes. She wanted some more details.

Kalki was silent for long time. Both were roaming in their own worlds. Kalki was hesitating to ask anything; she was rather trying not to hurt her.

Kalki had to break the silence again. She asked, "Then, what happened?"

"A big storm followed…with lots of lightening and heavy rainfall as well. It swept away me and now I am nowhere…" she started crying again.

Kalki again felt uneasy. She called Chimpu and asked for some snacks, just to drive away the emotional flood.

Kalki changed the topic, "We were talking about Mr. Suman. Now, I'd like to meet him. Is he elder or younger to us? You said you can call him here. I wish you can see him now."

Suti was silent.

❖

10.

For some time, they kept themselves busy in snacks. Kalki again fed her baby. It was playing quietly after drinking milk.

Looking at the baby playing, Suti started telling, "After talking and waiting for baby. I ultimately got the experience of being pregnant."

Kalki was astonished, popping up her eyes, she shouted, "Really? Then where is the baby?"

"How I conceived. It was a big issue. Don't interrupt me. I will tell everything in detail. My father had a grocery down. Mom also used to keep the shop for change. We were making some money. It was not difficult to be shopkeeper but it was to bring commodities from wholesellers.

"There was a contractor who used to bring all things we need against certain percentage of profit. After sometime, the contractor became close to father. They started being close, like a family member. He used to visit our home daily. His name was Bishnulal and we used to call him Bishlal," she was silent.

She continued, "He was quite a good help during my wedding. He took responsibility of all logistics. He used to call me Fair Lady. I used to call him elder brother; he was senior to me by some years. He was extremely fat, like the idol of Bhimsen. I think he can gulp one kg of rice in one meal. He just likes to eat everything - a chain-smoker and also eats lots of bettle nuts. Everybody is afraid of him in our area. A dominating personality, so to say."

Kalki was wondering about the coherence of this part of the story in relation with her baby. She could not ask anything directly and was just waiting for each of

her words. He used to ride a motorcycle. And he used to drop me to my husband's home.

"One day. I was in my father's home. I was taking shower in the bathroom and, he suddenly entered. I was a fool to forget to latch. I was startled and tried to cover myself with my hands. But he saw my naked body..."

"And then?" Kalki could not hold the suspense.

"What else? He said sorry and left the bathroom. Then I hurriedly latched."

Suti's phone rang. "It must be Suman. He had called me yesterday morning. Can I call him here now?"

"As you wish."

It was from an unknown number. She picked, "Hello. Who is this?"

"May I talk to Narayan Dai?"

"What? How can I find him? He has gone to Narayan temple," Suti dropped the line.

Kalki asked, "Who is it?"

Suti said, "I don't know. Wrong number."

Both giggled for some time and they forget the seriousness of their conversation.

"Your story is quite thrilling. Tell me clearly. Who is he? Isn't he Nislaa?"

"Neither Nislaa nor Isla. His name is Bislaa, Bishnulal. Now it is enough for today. I'm also tired. I will tell you rest of the story tomorrow. Before you leave for Biratnagar, I will give you the whole of my story."

"You said enough. But I don't think it has even started. I think it is just an opening scene of a life cycle. Just like a trailer of a film. You said that you don't have baby. And now you are telling story of being pregnant. You are giving accounts of different characters. I am even wondering who the father of your baby is. It is a mystery. You said you had husband and you were married to another man. I'm all lost. In this time, the

whole of Ramayana could be told. You...,"

Suti stopped Kalki and said, "OK. Listen. I am telling you the story. Listen to me carefully."

"You said he saw you naked. Did he do something, or what?" Kalki could not resist asking this.

"What could he do? He didn't do anything. One day, I was sitting idle in a room and he came to sit on sofa at a distance. Fair Lady. Your Dad has told me all about your predicament of infertility. It happens that some just don't have baby. I'm sorry to know this. I have one all-out medicine. It is certain that you will be successful to conceive, he told me. I asked her instantly, what is that?

"He said, he didn't have that medicine, but he knew an Aryuvedic practitioner. He was from Thailand. He would give me the medicine and would charge five thousand rupees against it. Many women have benefitted from his treatment, he told me.

"I was so happy. I thought, if there were any such medicine all my problems would have been solved. I would consume it, no matter how bitter it is. I am dying for a baby. A woman without a baby is called barren. I don't want to live like this anymore. The more days passed without a baby, the more I craved for one. Without a baby, a woman's life will never be complete. This lacking tortures her throughout her life. This scar is not visible but she has to go through this anguish all the time. If there is any medicine, it is called elixir..."

Kalki was listening to her, astonished, and blinking as fast as she could. Thrill and suspense was dragging her. She asked, "And did you follow the practitioners' prescription? Were you conceived? You did take the medicine. Was that pregnancy the result of that medicine?"

Suti couldn't find word right to answer her.

"Wait. One day I was in my parent's home. Bishlal

called me. He told me that the practitioner was in Kathmandu and he would return the next day. So I had to meet him urgently. I was happy to meet him.

"I was supposed to go to my husband's home. He came by evening and we had dinner together. He said that he would take me to the practitioner and then would drop me to my home. He took me to a started hotel. I asked him, is this the place? He replied that he is staying here.

"We went up in a lift. We were walking in the corridor and the guard opened a door to one of the rooms. The room was empty. He pulled me in and latched the room from behind.I was more than shocked. I shouted, Where is the practitioner?

He revealed his true face, saying that there was no other practitioner but he was. He also said that nobody except he and me would know the secret and it was no other person's business either. He would be satisfied and my problem would be solved.

"He was trying to convince me. I did my best to escape. But my arms were in his hands. I was too weak to his strength. I shouted but he raised TV volume and my voice could go nowhere.

"I lately came to know that he was not a person to trust. I realized my mistake. He grabbed me even more tightly and he shut up my mouth with his. He threw me on the bed and my dresses were torn away. He just did everything on my body and I was collapsed.

"I could not move any more. My ears started ringing. It was like somebody has anchored my head. I felt unconscious," she stopped and started crying the whole hell out. Chimpu ran down into the room.

Kalki tried to handle the situation. She took her to the bed. Her head was like an oven. She ringed a piece of cloth in cold water and spread it on her forehead. She opened her eyes and then closed. ❖

11.

Suti was still asleep. It has been half an hour.

Kalki was nervous, whether she was just sleeping or... she stretched her finger to her nose. She was breathing normally, it was not sure she was just asleep or unconscious. She decided to let her sleep for some time. But she had to return.

The whole building was giving shelter to nobody except Suti and that boy. Two floors were on rent. She was wondering how she could be a solution to Suti's problem. And, she had not understood the depth of her problem too.

Ringing of Suti's cell phone broke the silence in her room. Kalki took that phone and went out of the room and looked at it. The call came with a name "Suman". She had not seen him, but as they were talking about him, she considered as an acquaintant.

She received, "Hello. Is it Mr. Suman? See, I'm Suti's friend. I'm visiting here in her home. But she suddenly felt sick and now she is asleep. Would you mind, if I ask you drop here now?"

"Sure. I will be there in minutes," a voice came, which sounded much worried.

A gentleman appeared in just 10 minutes.

"Are you Mr. Suman?" Kalki asked him.

"Yes. But I'm afraid, I couldn't recognize you...er... where is Suti?"

"She is not feeling well and I let her lie on the bed. Let her sleep for some time. I'm her friend Kalki. My parent's home is in Kathmandu. I came from Biratnagar to raise my baby with my parents here...," Kalki introduced herself briefly.

"What has happened to her," Suman showed his

concern.

"She was telling about herself. And suddenly she felt uneasy and then lied on the bed. Well, I don't know you but it's like I know you very well. Suti was telling me about you. Though, I am yet to listen to her story completely," she stopped and looked into his face.

Without replying, Suman hurried in Suti's room and returned after some time. He said, "She is sleeping and seem to be normal. I did not like to wake her up. Please don't disturb her."

Kalki examined him from top to bottom. He was a man of her age, rather he could be younger. He was Shashindra's friend. He was also worried about Suti's infertility. Rather, he was also praying for her baby. What could be his interest? Or, was he selfless? How can we read somebody's character? One does not come with his character written on his forehead. How far can we trust somebody by his speech? We can only rely on one's deed. Till now, it seems his help is pious and selfless. Suti has not told anything clearly about him. He looks like educated, intelligent and smart. Kalki was talking to herself.

Suman had to break the ice, "It is fortunate that you came here. You are Suti's friend. You have seen her predicament. You are now acquainted with her life story. Please think about her and try to rescue her from this misery. She won't be able to come over, if you leave her alone. You can't just go like this. Listen to her and give her a way out. As long as you are here, please be with her.

Both were silent for some time.

"May I ask you something? If you don't mind..." Kalki was hesitating to complete her sentence.

"Something. Yes. You can ask."

"Suti was telling me. Still I've not fully

understood. I am her close friend but we were out of touch for a long time. I just came to know all this yesterday. All I know is that her husband is Shashindra and you are his friend. What is happening all this?"

"It seems that you don't know anything. Suti and Shashindra were worried about baby. They started some quarrels about it too. Finally, they got divorce over the same issue. I was in the Terai at that time; I would not have let them do, if I were here at that time."

Suman got a phone call and their conversation was distracted. He later came and requested her, "Please do one thing. Give her company as long as you stay in Kathmandu. Don't leave her alone. I will talk to you later. I had to go to a nursing home; one of my nieces is there on delivery case. See you later."

Without waiting for her response, he hurriedly left the room.

Kalki went to Suti's room. She was still asleep.

❖

12.

Kalki was in dilemma. It has been an hour. She was not sure whether she should let Suti sleep or should wake her up.

Chimpu was also serious. He came and asked her, "What has happened to sister?"

"Nothing serious. She was suffering from fever. Did she have this kind of problem in the past also?" she asked him instantly.

He said, "She sometimes laughed, sometimes cried when she used to be alone. That's why I always sit beside her. But she often chases me away."

Suti woke up and checked her forehead. It was normal. Kalki knew that she should not let her talk about her past. And then she again concluded that she would not understand the crux of the saga without asking in detail.

She tried to convince her," Please forget everything about the past. Concentrate on present and plan for future. The past is past. I will not ask about it," she said, adding, "Well. Suman had called you. I received his phone, invited him and he dropped in for some time."

"Where is he?"

"I could not talk to him for long. He said that there is somebody in hospital. A phone call came and he ran off."

"What did he say?"

"He did not have time to talk. He just told me that you had had divorce from your husband. Is it true?... Oh. I should not have asked you. OK. I will stay if you are not well. I can call mom from here," Kalki waited for Suti's response.

"It's OK. Whether you stay or go. Don't worry about me. I'm used to with these strokes. But I need to tell you. I don't have anybody to share these things. Please stay here tonight. I will be in burning furnace till I tell you everything."

Kalki decided to stay. She called her mom and told that she would be saying there with Suti. Chimpu worked in the kitchen and the caretaker of Kalki's baby took it to other room.

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Kalki said, "Tell me only if you can control, otherwise forget it."

Suti was silent for some time. And she began," Well, I was talking about the incident in the hotel. It was bright morning when I woke up in the hotel. My headache was just like hell. My throat was asking for some drops of water and I could see nail-scratches all over my body. He was sleeping beside me. I tried to get up. I was all naked. I wanted to kill him instantly; I just could not find anything nearby. He woke up and started again.

"I came to my mom's. I called Shashindra and told her that as I was not feeling well, I would come back only after several days. I locked myself in a room. I could not even stand properly. I was worried, who else had this idea about it. Thank god, nobody knew this. I could not tell about it to anybody. How can I talk about this to my parents? And my husband would not let me in, if I tell him the truth. He will not be ready even to let me stay with him. I could have report about this to any women's organization, but then I thought it would be just suicidal. They would only make it a scandal. I was staying, with everything hiding in my heart. I could not decide what I would to that bastard. One day I would take revenge on him. I kept silent for one month.

Suti took breath. Kalki was looking at her friend, without even blinking her eyes.

"I have my periods always on time except for some days sometimes. That month, there was no sign even after one week. I was nervous. Lots of things came to my mind.

"I got my urine test after two weeks, just to find that I was positive. What next? I was startled. I again had second test in another lab.

"It was sure of my pregnancy. I started feeling heaviness in body and also started vomiting. Yes, I was pregnant; my mind started swirling like watermill.

"After thinking a lot, I told Shashindra about my pregnancy. He just laughed. I could not understand. He disclosed, saying, it would have been better if I were but I was not pregnant

"He just did not believe me and I also could not insist. I suggested that we should go for lab test. But he directly asserted that I could not be pregnant at all.

"I was confused. I asked myself, the doctor first told us that there was no infertility and he could conceive me any day. How could he be so confident now?

"After four days, I tried to convince him again, saying that I went for urine test and the report showed positive, pretending to be naïve.

"But he looked at me and said that the report was wrong. He told me that Icannot be pregnant, unless it was from another man."

"I tried to understand his meaning. I knew, it was not from him but that bastard Bishlal. Still, I was thinking that he would be happy to know this good news, as we had been waiting for this for years. But he just did not believe me.

"Whatsoever, I felt the pleasure and satisfaction of being the sublime feeling of pregnancy, even though I

hated carrying that bastard's sign in me. I was happy that my womanhood can give life to somebody, I can become a mother. An acute desire of my life to become mother was about to be fulfilled. But Shashindra was still not ready to believe me. How could I tell him that this is from another man? I was guessing, he would have to trust me. How can he just say that it is not his baby?

"I was full of disturbances for one month. After getting assured, one day, he locked me in a room and interrogated me, asking who was the father of the baby in the womb.

"I dared not tell him the truth. I rather tried to convince him, saying that it is sign of our love. And he shouted like devil. He told me that he was a man who couldn't be a father and he had made the report look like normal, just to hide his infertility. In fact, he was suffering from azoospermia, that means his sperm does not carry ability to conceive any woman. He threatened me to take life if I did not disclose the name of the man.

"I was like an air-filled balloon, thrown in the wind. I had nothing to hide. I finally had to tell him everything. And also begged pardon for hiding this all. He was ignoring me and looking on the wall. I started crying.

"He shouted at me and gave me a choice, whether to leave him or to abort it. He was saying that he could not accept other people's life-signs. And he left the house, and he didn't come back for two days.

"Suman also got informed about the whole incident. He tried to convince Shashindra that I was not to be blamed and he should not abandon me for this reason. He also suggested him to accept the baby just like a step-baby or a baby from a sperm donor. He requested many times to stop abortion but he was not ready to listen to anybody.

"I had to abort the baby. I did my best to save my baby but I failed. Even if the law did not punish me, my soul was crying – I killed the fetus. I'm a murder. I'm a murderer, indeed."

Kalki was also silently listening. Suti could not talk any more. She was not crying or shouting. Just, she burst into tears. And she was as emotionless as ever.

Instead, Kalki could not bear all this. She started sobbing. The whole room was like haunted.

❖

13.

Darkness prevailed. Kalki was ready to hold night there with her old friend. They all had dinner together. Chimpu could manage everything. He cooked everything, served all, washed all dishes and cleaned the kitchen as well. Again he could set all utensils in proper places after dinner. He was such an expert and also a necessary hand in the kitchen.

The baby slept soundly, after being fed. New bedding was made for them. It was rather cool outside.

Two friends, wrapped in woolen shawls, got read to come to the same story.

Kalki asked, "Did Shashindra show some good behavior after abortion?"

"That was what I was about to tell you. After abortion he was turned into another person. He stopped looking, taking or even sitting with me. I was just left alone. I was like a dead body. Later, I came to live at parents' home. He did not call me. He didn't even receive my phone call.

Suman often came to me and showed me a bit of sympathy. Sometimes he used say that Shashindra has asked you to come. But I knew he was just joking.

I stayed at parents' home for several months. Slowly they also suspected that I was not in healthy relation with Shashindra. They were angry because of me. I had to relate them the entire story. That bastard Bishlal did not even show up his face. If he appeared, I would have pierced his belly.

"Suman had some land property in the Terai. When he was there, Shashindra proposed to get divorce. I had no other option than to accept him as I saw no

possibility of living together. I ultimately abandoned his home. He had got me aborted my baby and then he threw me out. Why did he force me to abort if he had intention to quit me? I was left nowhere. I was like a prisoner in my parent's home. I refused to go anywhere.

"Obviously, both my mom and dad were depressed. They showed no interest in anything. They even withdrew their shop. I had no interest to live any longer. But I knew, they would be more helpless if I die. I felt guilty of everything happening to them. They, however, never said anything bitter to me.

One day, dad left all of us. I was the only cause of his death. I wish I could die, but I had to look after mom, so, I had to live again," Suti completed her story.

"That means this is the story of your life that you started yesterday," said Kalki, "Your words are letters on the stone – I left the first husband and the second husband left me. By the way, who is the second one? And why do you have to leave him?"

"We rented the ground floor after dad died. And also the first floor went on rent. We had sufficient money for our basic needs. I must say that my mom was a strong woman. She was carrying the whole family burden. She had to live like this due to me. And I was living solely for her," Suti remained silent.

"Now I want to know one more thing," Kalki still have querries, "Who is this Suman exactly? What is this? Why does he visit you?"

"He is just Shashindra's friend. I have told you many times. He is from a rich family and his elder brother is a businessman. They have business in foreign countries and some land in the Terai too."

Kalki interrupted, "I am not asking about his property. Tell me about his family."

"He is still unmarried. A woman came to his life.

They had affair for some time. I think Suman is a good choice, he was good looking and also financially sound. But she went to Australia with a Brahmin boy who was living there. From that day, he stayed away from any other woman. His brother insisted him to get married but he listened to nobody. That's all I know."

"Men do marry once, in any age. A woman gets old at the age of 40 but a man can marry at 80. He must have somebody in his heart," Kalki pointed out.

"How can I know this? You should have asked him when he was here. This is not related with my life. He is just a well-wisher for me, and I'm for him too," she said, adding, "You were asking about my second husband, weren't you?"

"Yes. But you were just diverting the topic," Kalki showed her tiredness.

"Well. One day, I was out somewhere and that bastard came to meet my mom,"

"Who?"

"The one, who threw me in this hell. Bishlal"

"Do you mean he is your second husband?"

"You are right. He is the second one. I don't know how he convinced my mom. Mom was influenced. Parents can't see a young daughter living alone. He told mom about his mistake and begged pardon. He promised me to live with me throughout the life and to take care of me. Mom, thinking that other gentleman would not marry a woman, who has been involved in that kind of scandal, decided to get me married with him. You must be wondering, how would I marry a man I wanted to take revenge on? Yes. I married, just to please my mom. I kept silence just thinking that she might not meet tragic death again, as it happened with my dad. I completely followed him. This is how I was married twice," she said.

"Wasn't he married? And didn't he have his own

children?"

"That I will tell you now. He had his wife at home and three sons as well. Eldest son was 10 years old. His wife was pregnant when he married me. Thanks to Shashindra's filthy behavior and the lesson I learned, I was like a straw floating in the river. I found that he was just a silver lining in the dark cloud of my life,"

"What do you mean?" Kalki wanted to be clear.

"I was devoid of the pleasure of being a mother even after living for six years with him. You will not understand the pain a woman goes through when she knows that she cannot be a mother. Life has never become a garden of pleasure for me. I did not like to let the plant of my wish to see my own baby's face withered. I did not care anything. All I wanted was to see my baby's face and handover all my belongings to him or her, when I will leave this world. That will give peace to my soul that my existence will remain. Then I will go peacefully. My heart was begging only one thing to me – let there be somebody to represent me, when I will depart. Otherwise, may be, I will be roaming as a spirit after my death. This new life was a flicker of hope for me."

"I see. Now you have your child. Your dream was fulfilled, wan't it?"

"Dream always remained like dream. The night when he possessed me gave me a life inside me. But later, when I was living in his family, and when I saw so many children were pulling me and calling me mom... This was what I saw," she said.

"You mean you did not have your child?"

"But you will be surprised to know why I did not have. Do you know why?"

Kalki just shed her head. Suti was silent, as if she did not want Kalki to know this episode. Both remained silent.❖

14.

The clock stroke 9. Both watched TV programmes for some time. Kalki needed a thermo flask with hot water for her baby. Suti called Chimpu and told this to him. He was doing his homework but he obeyed. He brought a flask full of hot water, along with a bowl and a spoon.

"Oh boy. I disturbed you in your homework, right? I want to ask you something. Take your seat," Kalki urged.

Chimpu sat on the floor timidly.

"Your sister wants to help you study as much as you want. What do you want to major in?"

Chimpu was silent. He just returned a shy smile.

"You are a shy boy. Even girls do not feel this much shy. Where is your home? Who are there? How long have you been here?"

Chimpu looked at both faces sitting on his either sides. They were expecting some words. He began, "I'm youngest of sons in my family. My mom passed away six months after my birth. My dad accused me of swallowing my mom's head. He always scolded me, insulted me and tortured me. He didn't even give me enough to eat. One day, a glass fell on ground from my hands and it broke. On this pretext, he chased me away from home. He even threatened me to throw me in the well nearby, "Chimpu stopped.

"OK. That means your father will not call you. That's good. You stay here with your sister. She wants to educate you to make you doctor or engineer. What do you want to be? Or you want to be musician or artist?"

Reluctantly, Chimpu showed his determination,"I

don't want to study those things. I don't want to go anywhere else. It has been long I am taking shelter here. Now, I can read and write too. I have also food to eat. That is enough for me. I just want to stay here. I don't even need salary. Grandpa has died. Sister cries here and I go up to cry alone. She loves me a lot. My mom would also have loved me this much if she were alive," he looked down on the floor and didn't utter a single word again.

Suti sent him up, "OK. Now you may go up. Finish your homework and sleep."

"Shall we talk further, or you want to sleep? What time do you usually go to sleep?" Kalki asked.

"I don't have fix time. I go to sleep when I want, and get up when I want. For me, days and nights are all same," Suti replied.

Kalki continued, "I stayed here to talk with you. Now let me ask. You said that you did not have kids again. How? Did you leave him because he did not give you baby again?"

Suti did not reply instantly. She remained silent for some time and began, "The house was small. He had his parents. The father was patient of asthma and was on bed already. He is dependent on medicine constantly. His first wife was nice; and loves me. Children were there to look after me.

"And I found that Bishlal was only was only a thug. He was only showy from outside but could not manage his family. After my marriage he had to send children to their grandparents' room. He made his children drop out, as he failed to pay fee for them. He was the only bread-earner. Then I managed around eight to ten thousand every month, to support him financially. After some months, he forced to bring six hundred thousand rupees from my mom to buy a stone mine."

"It's all OK," Kalki was interested only on her pert

of the story, "you were telling me why you didn't have baby."

"Yes. I did not have baby. When I was married, his first wife had four children and after that she also did not get pregnant. My three years of married life with him could not give me baby.

"One night I complained with him about this and he calmly said that the god gives when the right time comes. And he suggested me to take his first's wife's children as mine.

"My inner self could not accept his logic. I wanted a baby from my womb, made out of my own flesh and blood. Without this, my life was meaningless," Suti was silent again.

"How come this ? He was not impotent as Shashindra. He has become father of four, or rather six, children."

"One day I talked about it with his first wife. She tried to escape first but later she consoled me saying that some get unwanted and some can't get even after many years of waiting. She also said that she actually did not want four children but she had to accept. She was right and she had pity for me...

"But after sometime, she got up and went to the door on paws, to see if somebody was dropping. Then she told me that she had a secret but I must not spill it. I promised that I would never let it out. Then, it was astounding to know that the husband had had vacsetomy operation earlier of their marriage!"

Kalki could not stop herself after hearing this. She suddenly got off, as if she was in fire.

Suti tired to soothe her, "Now sit down. What has happened to you? It should have happened to me. Now I am used to all this. I will not even cry. I'm in short of tears now. I'm simply dry.

"I understood all," she continued her story, "We had a long fight to be separated. Even Suman and others came to interfere and finally he had to give me divorce."

"That means you had divorce again. How long has it been?"

"It must be a year. I returned to my mom. My story was like jungle fire in the whole city. I refrained myself from going outside and meeting people.

"Mom was desperate again. She used to get up suddenly and go outside unconsciously. She did not cry, rather, she used to laugh loudly for no reason. One day she fell of the staircase and got fainted. We took her to the hospital and left us on the third day...It's been six months now."

"But what did that man actually want?"

"Who?"

"The bastard, who married you after getting operation,"

"Haven't you understood? First he was bound by his libido. After I got divorce and my dad had died, he came to us only to get hold of our property. You know, I am the only daughter. My house might cost ten million rupees and our farm worth five million rupees. In addition, we have some cash and ornaments at home. He did not want to support me, he just wanted to possess all our property. And I was just a soft and easy-going doll for him. He could use me in any way he wanted. He stroke on my pain. I was left high and dry. Getting divorce was just my reaction. Taking revenge is yet to come."

Considering Suti's silence, Kalki tired to conclude the conversation for that night. She said, "OK. Now you may sleep. I will also sleep. But listen to me carefully. This is not the sunset. The sun will rise soon. Don't say that you don't understand. Listen to me carefully. The sun will rise, I mean it."❖

15.

Both the friends woke up with the rising sun. It was rather cold morning. They finished their regular tasks.

Chimpu came down with a broom and cleaned all the house. Then he brought coffee for both in the room. After giving necessary instructiongs to Chimpu, Suti gave coffee to Kalki and they started drinking, making loud noise just like village girls.

Suti was feeling better now. Kalki helped her check up blood pressure. It was normal.

Kalki's cell phone rang. She picked it and talked loud in Nepali language, "Good morning. I'm fine here. Baby is also good. And you?" And she went out to talk. Suti heard no more of their conversation.

"Who is the person who remembered you this early morning? He must be the hero from Biratnagar."

"How do you know?" Kalki smiled.

"You wouldn't have gone out, if it were not him. You talked in front of me when you were talking to your mom. Well, what did he say?"

"It has been only one week. And he is calling me to return immediately. He says child is missing me."

"It must be the child's father, who is missing you. It was difficult for him to stay away for one week? It seems he loves you very much. It is quite nice. And what did you say? Did you say that you are coming now?

"No. I was telling him that I was consulting a case and going through investigation. And I also told that I would give the judge's verdict soon."

"Where is the law and where is the lawyer's uniform?, Suti added a joke, "Now you have become the judge? And, by the way, you were talking in Nepali.

Aren't they Newars? Don't they talk in the mother language?"

"They are, but don't speak. They only understand a few words."

"How can he go on without learning his mother language? Tell him that being a Newar, he should learn Newar language or you will not go to sleep with him."

"What if I don't go? He will come to me, then?"

Both forgot everything and passed some time in good mood. The room looked so bright when it was echoed with their laughters.

After half an hour, Chimpu brought eggs, puri, Jeri, sel in breakfast. They started enjoying breakfast and their jolly conversation was also going on.

Kalki came to good mood. She said, "It's like I surfed along the pages of your diary. It's amazing that you have come across so many of deadly hurdles in this tender age. Fortunately, I didn't have to go through such bitter experiences. Rather, I pray to the god, nobody in this world may have this kind of life. But we don't need to keep sitting just because we once fell. We need to get up and move ahead. Life is going ahead, staying idle is death."

"You are giving me lecture. Stop this. I know all."

"It's good that you know. You need to know. After all you are my friend. And I have told you that I am the judge. I will give the verdict now. But the investigation is still incomplete. May I proceed?"

"You have been asking all. And I'm giving answer to all questions. Now, my story has come to climax, what do you have to ask again?"

"This is called interval. How can the drama come to climax? I'm still not acquainted with one character."

"You mean..."

"I mean yes - that character, who does come in

the scene quite often.- respectable Mr. Suman. I was studying your accounts from yesterday. You are naming him now and again as a friend. How is this gentleman associated with your life? This I want to know."

"You are asking in roundabout way, like a real lawyer. But this is straightforward. I have told you. He is just a well-wisher, a close friend of Shashindra. Thus, well-wisher of ours. That is why he works so hard for our happiness."

"Shashindra has divorced you. But Suman still calls you. He even visits you when he is told that you are not well. Do you know? He even requested me to pull you off this trouble. In fact, he has asked me to give you directions. He has been single till this age. Now, tell me directly, do you reside in his heart or not?"

"How can I say this? I don't know."

"If you don't know this, tell me one thing frankly. Does he come in your heart?"

"Not at all. I understand what you are asking. I have never seen him in this angle. And also I will not."

"What, if he is expecting this relation from you?"

"If. OK. He knows this. And it is not necessary for me to see him in this way, if he looks at me like that. Now, I am too old to expect to begin new life with somebody. I'm old for this."

"Absolutely wrong. A woman in thirties is not old. Didn't you read in Sandhya Times? A woman's sexy age comes in thirties and forties. You have to wait for four more years for this. And, didn't you read? A seventy year old woman in China sought life partner at her age. This way you will also fulfill your dream to become a mother. Cheating the soul means killing the soul. You will be named a murderer in this case. You can produce as many children as to make a football team now."

Suti started to laugh loud, listening to her. She

said," I did know that you are this much talkative. How do you learn all these things?"

"I am supposed to give verdict as a judge. That's why. You may not have any feeling for him. But I feel that he likes you. May be, he just can't express this to you. Many men express their feelings instantly. But some only show this through their behavior. This is his type. In this long relationship, didn't you experience any incident that might show that he is interested in you?"

Suti plunged in her thoughts for some time and suddenly said, "I have some incidents like this. Do you want to hear me?"

"Don't' ask. Tell me everything. Fast," Kalki ordered.

"We were talking about birthdays. And I told him that my birthday falls on December 25th. After two weeks was my birthday and he paid a surprise visit at my home. He had a packet of gifts as well. It was a beautiful dress. I did not like to reject it and we had dinner together.

Next year also he came on my birthday, without informing. Shashindra was not at home at that time. He brought a card and a bouquet of flowers. And also a diamond ring. He wore me that ring in my finger. That was the only time he touched me. I requested him not to bring anything again. And he agreed. Even these days, he sends me birthday wishes."

"That's it. That is what I was saying. Now, what is the other incident?"

"On another day, I was with Shashindra. We were telling him to get married soon. He said that when people talk about his marriage, it reminds him of Pinki, who is his past girl-friend. He said that his thinks that all women are like that. Later, he told me that he wished I have one younger sister, as he thought that she would be just

like me. He just surprised both of us."

Kalki declared, "Now, it's enough. These evidences prove that he loves you. You can ask him or I will ask him. I am sure my guess will not fail. Tell me, can I call him to talk?"

"What a silly girl. You are only talking from your way. Tell me, why he should like this middle-aged woman. Young and beautiful women are not in short supply. He would find many young girls. A middle-aged, already married twice, would not be a choice for a virgin boy. And again, even if he likes, this is not enough. I will also have to have my opinion. Don't I?"

"You also love him. I know. If not, you should start loving him. Otherwise, your life will be a waste. You will not find anybody like him. You have this much of parental property, for which you have to make one heir. Otherwise, it will go into anybody's hand. Your departed parents must be looking at you. It will hurt them..."

Chimpu came down with his school bag. He asked, "Sister, lunch is ready. May I go to school?"

"OK. You go. You don't need to be here. We will serve ourselves."

Chimpu climbed down the staircase.

Kalki suggested, "First let's go to kitchen and have lunch. Then I will make the final verdict."

❖

16.

They finished lunch. The caretaker washed all utensils. Kalki engaged herself with feeding the baby and took it to the terrace. A small and comfortable bed was arranged it in the sun for it. It looked so healthy and was playing all alone, giving liveliness to the household atmosphere.

The two friends sat face-to-face in armchairs.

"Now. Nothing will happen if you don't take any step. You have to move forward," Kalki started, "Things will be different if Suman talks negatively but we will have to talk with him. You have to know the reality. He is not going to speak, so you have to take initiative. Even if you choose to keep numb, I will have to speak. Let me give a try. Promise me that you will agree to be married with him, if he loves you. I will consider myself something special if I could do this before going to Biratnagar. I've told you, you cannot retreat. You just say OK and I will do my job," Kalki assured her that she could do this.

Kalki had more queries to add. She asked, "Wait. I have one more question. Humans are conscious beings. This consciousness does not remain static. After being separated from Bishlal, how do you judge your own consciousness of life?"

"This is an important question. I would have told you this even if you did not ask. We take nothing along with us when we leave this world. After mom's death, I really felt that this world is too heavy for me to carry. When nobody was caring me, I found somebody. I was thinking I would bid farewell to this world after handing over all my property to him, "Suti disclosed her secret desire.

"Whom are you going to handover your property? Who is he?"

"Chimpu."

Kalki was more than shocked. She heard something that she had never imagined. An unknown domestic servant would inherit all of her parental property, this is something quite difficult to believe. She had to ask, "Why?"

"She considers me as his mother. I also take him as my own child. Most important thing is sentiment. This land and house all are just stones, lumps of mud, earth. How can the earth be mine, just because I claim it? We live on it till we live. Then we leave it over. When we handover it to somebody, who has the feeling of affinity. This is what I have not told you. This is the topic over which I wanted to discuss with you.

"That Bishlal called me again some days ago, after mom's demise. He expressed his condolence. I know it was counterfeit. He told me that my home would be melancholic and will be lacking proper care. He was saying he would not force me to live with him but he suggested me to adopt one of his children. I know his conspiracy. Now, I am not going to take wrong step. I give shelter to Chimpu, he will take care of me. I am his mother, he is my son. This is the future I am visualizing now. This is going to satisfy my soul eternally. This is the thing I wanted to share with you," Suti concluded.

Kalki projected her opinon, "I have no objection to your plan. This is indeed a great example of ideal life. This will be written in the history in golden letters. I was talking about your life. Rather than staying idle, engaging one's life in some creative field is the right path to live a meaningful life. You need a supporting hand. You need a walking stick, and this stick can be Mr. Suman. Life is not merely a model. You need both theoretic and practical elements too. Only then the life will become meaningful. This is all I have to tell you."

Suti could not speak. She was contemplating on her own thoughts.

"You may keep silence. I will do what I need to," Kalki started weaving her own plan. Two friends were there in the room but both were engaged in their own worlds.

Suti spoke, as if she was talking to herself, "Still, we need to contemplate on something thoroughly. One's face or his appealing talks cannot make us judge his real intentions. Mostly, those who have darkness in the heart make efforts to show up their bright faces. We have understood them. Shashindra didn't tell his physical drawback even to the person with who he shared his bed. Bishlal tore my life like a piece of cloth, just to satisfy his bodily hunger. He again tried to wear the same tattered piece of cloth but indeed, he sucked blood from others' hearts. Nobody spoke harmful things but they crossed all limits of selfishness and threw others to fathomless pit. So it will be a blunder to claim that they had known Suman completely. I will definitely obey you. You are saying for my future. I thank you for this. Still, we need to examine him. You may meet him and also may talk. Let this be an examination. But for this, I will forward two of my conditions."

Kalki said, "OK. Tell me the conditions."

"First. He will not own any right on my property. Half of it will go to any charity organization and I will handover the other half to Chimpu. If he agrees on both of these, I will admit that he really loves me and I will start loving him. Otherwise, what we have seen is that, people never are satisfied with accumulation of property and the greed for property is more applicable to rich people," Suti said clearly.

It was decided. They could not stay there longer as the sun got hotter. The caretaker also took the baby down to the room.❖

17.

Two friends were reposing in the room. They are not much talking but are more engaged in conversation to themselves.

Series of noise overheard in the room. Echo of slogans of a protest rally in the street drew their attention. Both went to the window. Hundreds of people were pressurizing the government to fulfill their demands. A police van was following them.

"Thousands of people sacrificed their lives, thinking that introduction of republic system will bring peace, estabilize economy and end feudalism. But everything is happening just opposite. May be, this is the true meaning of politics," Kalki was reacting to the mass really.

Suti was silent. She closed the windows. Houses at the roadside have to suffer this – intolerable dust and recurring noises.

Suti was almost asleep when Kalki wanted continued conversation. She said "I need to call Suman here now," adding, "You are not talking to him. Don't talk either. I will manage to talk. What do you say?"

Suti silently produced her cell phone. Kalki dialed Suman's number several times. It was always difficult to connect. Service of Nepal Telecom here is like this.

After a while, Suti's phone rang. Kalki found that it was Suman, and she grabbed it. She said, "Hello. Is it Mr. Suman?... No no. I'm Kalki. A friend of Suti... Yes, I am the one. See. Suti is still sick like that. Can you please visit us here now? ... OK. OK."

Suti was eager to know. She asked," What did he say?"

"This man is quite active. He was here yesterday and he is now in Janakpur on his business. He is coming

back today by 6 pm by plane. He has agreed to drop in here,"

"But why did you have to tell him that I am sick?"

"That way he will come in hurry. Just see," Kalki said.

It was tedious waiting. The clock finally stroke 6 o'clock. He will not arrive before 7 pm. Kalki was all prepared to talk to him.

It was 7 pm but nobody came. Time was passing. They were restless to wait anymore. They just felt they heard sound as somebody has come. Nobody climbed up. It was only a kind of hallucination for the both.

"Yes, now it is really somebody coming," Kalki hurried to the staircases. Suman was climbing up. He had a big handbag in his hand.

"Welcome. Welcome. We are waiting for you," Kalki tried to show some etiquette.

"Namaskar. Good evening. What has happened to Suti?"

Three of them sat on sofa.

Kalki started," It seems you came directly from the airport. Or did you go to your friend?"

"Which friend?"

"I am talking about your best friend Shashindra."

"No no. We are not like that these days. From the day he left Suti, we are just formal friends."

"It's good. Mr. Suman. First of all, I would like to apologize for telling that Suti is not well. I just wanted to see you here as quickly as possible."

"Oh. What could be the reason then? Both of you, are you doing well?" Suman's eyes turned from one to another.

"I'm very fine. Suti has some worries. We can talk later. You should take some rest. I haven't even properly asked, how are you? Would you like some tea?

Or, would you like to be fresh first?" Kalki was asking him one after another.

Suman got up to go to the bathroom.

Kalki continued, "Very good. You come back fresh and take one cup of tea. We can talk later. Hmm... would you like tea or coffee?"

"Anything will go," Suman replied shortly.

"Anything means anything... Would like to drink some milk?"

"You can bring me anything you like," Suman smiled and went to the bathroom.

"You are chattering too much now. I didn't know you are this much chatty," Suti complained.

"Just wait. I will not only talk, I will do some work too. The story hanging on your head will reach a climax. I can't say this will happen or that. But It will be concluded," Kalki said, and again she began, "Mr. Suman seems to be quite naïve. He would drink anything. OK madam; see why don't you give him a glass of milk?"

"Stop joking. He is coming out. You won't say anything. You are just an audience. Now, you go and make three cups of coffee. Today you have to obey me."

Suman came out and Suti also brought coffee in a tray.

"We will be having dinner together. You can't say no. Even though we met just for two times, I feel like I know you for ages. This is the closeness. It happens when we are living in same wave lengths..."

Suman stopped her, "Well. You are Kalki. Aren't you? I have not met anybody with this name. Tell me, aren't you a law professional?"

"Yes. I got it. You are saying this because only I'm speaking here. Yes a person with my name is nowhere and a person like me is also difficult to find. Still, I am nothing special. I am just a friend's friend. That's why I'm here.

My husband has called me to return. Didn't you say that I need to lift my friend from this dire situation and show her the path? I'm going back after accomplish this project. I only wish the best for my friend. I don' ask for other things to the God. I don't need anything else."

"Are you taking me to a labyrinth? Or just setting a background? It is said that lawyers don't put their statements directly. Why are you also doing this?" Suman wanted to know what is there behind all this.

Kalki first turned to Suti and ordered her to prepare dinner for all. "You probably know what Suman likes in dinner. We have some issues here. And we will come up. Remember, please no disturbances in between."

As soon as Suti left the room, Kalki rose to lock the room and also pulled the curtains.

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The conversation in the room went on and on for half an hour. The dinner was ready but they did not come up. Suti was restless in the kitchen. She was walking to and fro; she just could not sit still for some time. She had so many things jumbling in her mind.

Talking to herself, Kalki climbed up the staircase. She hugged Suti tightly and told everything happily, "See. Didn't I tell you? Isn't everything fine now? Things could not take shape in the past because both of you are introverts. He is happy to agree to both of your conditions. He just could not tolerate your pain. He can do anything for your happiness. This is not common, this is extraordinary love. Now, the dinner must be ready. I will bring him up."

Suti started at the dark sky through the kitchen window. Uncountable stars were shining brightly in the distant sky. Suti kept on staring at the distance.❖

The End

कुतः निसः व स्वीच्या (२३८)गूगु पिथना

मचाया मां

च्वमि

मथुरा साय्मि

कुतः पिकाक

तिबुक्छें-५, ख्वप

नेवाः स्वायत्त राज्य, नेपालमण्डल,

नेपाः ।

११३८.०७.२३८

मचाया मां

च्वमि : मथुरा साय्मि

विधा : उपन्यास

भाय् : नेपालभाषा

पिकाक : कुतः पिकाक, तिबुक्छें-५, ख्वप, नेवाः स्वायत्त राज्य, नेपालमण्डल

न्हापां : न्हूजः गुथि, थापाथलि, यँ

निकः : न्यासः (५००)गू

: ने.सं. ११३८ तछलाथ्व ५ सनिवाः

: बु.सं. २५६२/ वि.सं. २०७५/ सन् २०१८

मू : निसःत्या (२५०।-) तका

आखः : ईश्वरीमैंया श्रेष्ठ

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सफू छाय्पाः : बिमल ताम्राकार

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थाकू : न्यू विद्या प्रिण्टिंग प्रेस, सुकुध्वाखा, ख्वप, नेवाः स्वायत्त राज्य, नेपाः ।

लुपाः

नेपालभाषा साहित्य नेपालमण्डलय् नेवाःतय् दथुइ जक लिकुंका तये मजिल । थुकियात नेपाः देसय् कुंकुलामय् थ्यंक न्यंकेत खस भासं जक भाय्हिला मगायेधुंकल । झं थुकियात हलिंमलिं (अन्तर्राष्ट्रिय) न्यंक न्यंका वनेमाःगु थौंया इलं फ्वनाच्वंगु खँ खः ।

नेपालभाषाया मुँज्याय् दबू दबुलिइ झी वाङ्मय शताब्दी पुरुष सत्यमोहन जोशीजुं नेपालभाषा साहित्य गथे च्वं धकाः हलिमय् न्ह्यब्वयेत आः हलिं भासं (अंग्रेज भाय्) भाय् हिलेमाल धकाः इनाप यानादिइ । चाइनाया मोयान भाजुया दसु न्ह्यब्वयाः वय्कःया सफू हलिं भासं भाय्हिलाः नोबल सिरपाः त्याकादिइगु खँ कनादिइ । थ्व खँ सकल नेवाःतय्सं दुनुगलं निसें वाःचायेकाहल । उकिया छम्ह धात्थें नेवाःनुगः दुम्ह भाषाथुवाः, प्रबुद्ध व्यक्ति व आख्यानकार भाजु मथुरा साय्मिजु खः । वय्कःया 'ब्लू-डल' खय् भाय्, हलिं भासं भाय्हिला पिहां वयेधुंकूगु दु । 'सिन्हः' न्यापु बाखंया मुना न्याम्ह नेवाः भाजु मय्जुपिनिगु पाखें हलिं भासं भाय् हिइका पिथनादिइ धुंकल । थौंकन्हय् वय्कलं मतिइ तयाः दिलकि मचाया मां छगू उपन्यास नं हलिं भासं भाय्हिइका हलिंयात छाय् लःमल्हायेगु ? थःगु व मचाया मां उपन्यास ल्याय्म्हम्ह साहित्यकार राजेन मानन्धरजुयात भाय्हिइके बीगु मंसाः (मनसुवा) कथं वय्कःयात इनाप यानाः भाय् हिइकेगु ज्या जुल । वय्कलं भाय्हिलेगु ज्या इलय् हे क्वचायेका बियादिल । वय्कःयात यक्व यक्व सुभाय् द्यछानाच्वना ।

'मचाया मां' न्हापां न्हूजः गुथि पाखें प्याहां वःगु खः । निकःगू पिथना कथं थ्व 'मचाया मां' हलिंभाय् नं दुथ्याका पिथनेगु ज्या कुतः पिकाकया पिखाखलुं जुयाच्वन । भाषाथुवाः, प्रबुद्ध व्यक्ति व आख्यानकार भाजु मथुरा साय्मिजुं 'मचाया मां' उपन्यास कुतः पिकाकया पाखें पिथनेगु मंसाःकथं पिथनाच्वना । वय्कःयात कुतः पिकाकपाखें आपालं

आपाः सुभाय् द्यछानाच्वना । हाकनं मेमेगु सफू नं पिथनेगु ह्वःताः बियादिइ धयागु भल्सा कयाच्वना । थ्व 'मचाया मां' सफुतिइ हलिंभासं नं दुथ्याकागुलिं थ्व झीगु उपन्यास हलिं न्यंक न्यना वनीगु जुल । झीगु भाय्या साहित्यया सवाः कायेके खनिगु जुल । थ्व खँय् झी सकसियां नुगलय् स्वां ह्वइगु जुल । थुकथं हे मेमेगु नेपालभाषाया साहित्यया ज्वलं भाय्हिलाः न्ह्यब्वया वने फयेमाल ।

नेवाःतय् भिं जुइमा !

नेपालभाषाया भिं जुइमा !

बिमल ताम्राकार
पल्पसा लँपु, भुलांचा,
पलेस्वां मला, ख्वप
नेपालमण्डल, नेवाः स्वायत्त राज्य,
नेपाः ।
ने.सं. ११३८ अनलागा द्वितिया विहिवाः
न्ह्याल्याः ९८४१३७४०६५
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जिगु नुगःखँ

'माकुगु विष' पिदनाः गुलिचां मदुवं थ्व सफू पिकाये दुगु जिगु लागी थुलि उलि हे मदुगु लसताया खँ खः । वास्तवय् थ्व सफू च्वयेगु प्रेरणा नं व हे सफूया पाठकवर्गपिं धायेमाः गुपिसं सफू ब्वनाः उकिया प्रतिक्रिया देछात । सफू पूवंक ब्वनाब्यूपिं दक्व सकसितं सुभाय् !

तसकं तप्पँ जुलकि ब्वने न्ह्याःपिं मनूतय् नं ई मदयाच्वनीगु खँयात मती तयाः थ्व सफूचित नं बहचा हे जक धंगु यानाः क्वचायेकागु दु । जितः लगय् जू, थ्व सफुतिं नं ब्वमिपिंत ब्वंका यनाः क्वचायेकाः तिनि त्वःतके बी । उलि जूसा जितः मेगु छु माल ?

लेखकत म्वाकेगु व स्यायेगु ज्या ब्वँमिपिनि ल्हातिइ दु । ब्वँमिपिसं सफू न्यानाः ब्वना मबिलकि द्यापं च्वनाः सुं प्रकाशकं नं सफू पिकायेत न्ह्यचिली मखु । सकलें सुर बहादुर जुइफइ मखु । भीगु भाषा व साहित्य माःकथं थाहाँ वये मफयाच्वंगु छगू कारण थ्व नं खः । थ्व भावनायात नेवाः वर्गं थुइके फयावंसा भीगु न्हाय् गबलें भुइ मखु ।

थ्व सफूचित स्यल्लागु सफूया आकार बीत आर्थिक ग्वाहालि यानाः चक्कंगु नुगः ब्वयादीम्ह न्हूजः गुथिया नायः अले जि त्वाःया किजाभाजु सुरबहादुर श्रेष्ठयात यक्व यक्व

सुभाय् ! अथे हे स्वास्थ्य विज्ञानया खँ कनादीम्ह मय्जु डा. कौशल्या मानन्धर व भाषा सम्बन्धी जिं मस्यूगु खँ कना: बियादीम्ह भाजु रमेशकाजि स्थापितपिंत नं जिं ल्व:मंके मदु । अले च्वज्या न्ह्याकेत न्ह्याबलें कुला च्वनादीम्ह दाजु सत्य सुरभ नेपाली व प्लटदाता मय्जु गिन्दीबाबा बज्राचार्यजुपिनिगु गुण नं अपरंपार ।

थ्व सफू ब्वना:लि ब्वँमिपिसं जित: लिच्व: कना बिया द्यूसा मेगु सफूचा नं च्वयेत जित: प्रेरणा जूवनी ला कि धयागु । खँ थुलिं ।

● मथुरा साय्मि
मोबाइल ९८५१०१६२५७

मचाया मां

१.

'तिररर तिररर' फोनया घण्टि न्यात ।

ग्वतुलाच्वंम्ह सुतिया मिखाप्वाः चालावन । फोनपाखे स्वत । त्वालाहाँ स्वयाः हानं मिखा तिस्सित । फोन मदी । थःगु तालय् व न्यानांच्वन । ताःसां ताखुसिं जुयाः ग्वतुलाच्वंम्ह सुति लासां मदं । फोन अथें हे दिनावन ।

फोनय् सः मवयेव अले वं मिखा प्वालाक्क कन । बुलुहुं फ्यतुत । दनाः फिल्तरं लः छगू गिलास फल । त्वने थें मत्वने थें त्वन । छकः थःगु क्वथाय् प्यख्यरं मिखा ब्वल । अंगः घडी न्हिनसिया निताः क्यनाच्वन । छु याये धकाः दनागु, वया ल्वः हे मन । लुमंके नं मयल वया । ल्वःमंगु हे जिल । छुं लुमना मवःसा वयात उलि हे याउँसे च्वनी । मन सिचुइ । वं लुमंकेगु छुं कुतः नं मयात । लासाय् हे वनाः छकः लिधन ।

फोन हानं हालाहल 'तिररर तिररर ।' फहिलाः फोनय् स्वत । ल्हवनेत अज्जं व मदं । केवल तिवां तिवां सःताच्वंम्ह फोनयात जक स्वयाच्वन, तोर्का मिसा जुयाः ।

खापा तीजक चायेकाः चिम्पु द्वाहाँ वल, 'फोन-वैच्वन, दिदी ।'

सुतिया वलिसे न खँ ल्हाये मास्ते मवयाच्वन । छकः वयात पुलुक्क स्वत । ननिमवासे च्वन ।

'फोन ल्हवने ला दिदी ?' चिम्पुं वयाके अनुमति फ्वन ।

'ल्हवं । न्ह्याम्ह जूसां जि मदु धा' सुतिं वयात खँ स्यन ।

चिम्पुं फोनया रिसिवर ल्हवन, 'हेलो । खः । दिदी छेँय् मदी । मस्यु, गुइलय् झाइ । हवस्, जिं धैबी ... ।' चिम्पुं रिसिवर दिकल ।

'दिदीया पासा हँ । विराटनगरं वैगु हँ ।' चिम्पुं फोनय् जूगु खँ कन ।

पासा ? विराटनगरय् च्वंम्ह ? सु ? सुतिं थ्व व धाये मफुत ।

'दिदी, च्या दायेका हये ला ?' चिम्पुं न्यन ।

'छं त्वँ । छु दु कयाः न । दः म्वाः ।'

चिम्पु थाहाँ वन ।

सुतिया मती खँ वात्तुवाल । विराटनगरय् वया सु पासा दु । सुं हे मदुसा ..। भसंग वन । कल्किचा ला कि छु ? व हे खइ मिसाचा । मेपिं धयापिं वया म्हस्यूपिं अन सुं मदुसा ... ।

सुतिं बेल बियाः चिम्पुयात क्वत सःतल ।

'अले चिम्पु, न्हाचः फोन याःम्ह दिदीया नां छु धाल ?'

'मस्यु । जिं मन्यना । दः धा नं मधाः ।'

'अले मेगु छु धाललय् ? हानं फोन याना हये धाल ला कि ? वैत ला नाप हे लायेमाःगु' सुति याकःचा पुतुपुतु हाल ।

चिम्पुया छु याये, छु याये जुल ।

'का म्वाल, छ थाहाँ हुँ ।'

सुति फोन लिक्क वन । फोन हानं वइला । खालिं रिसिवर ल्म्वनाः न्हाय्पनय् छकः दिकल । केवल ह्वाइइइ जक मिनाच्वन । तयाबिल । निकः निकः फोन वलं नं जिं मल्म्वना । धेक्कार जुल । गब्ले वःम्ह थें व कल्किचा । छकः ला नाप हे लायेमाःगु खः वयात । वया हे छेँय् नापलाः वनेगु ला । आसे । फोन वइतिनि वयागु । नम्बर नं मसिल । सुतिया मन सिचु मजुल । 'अं कुतुं वल कि नये' धकाः पियाच्वंम्ह ध्वंचां थें फोन वलकि ल्म्वने धकाः फोन लिक्क हे फ्यतुना च्वन व गबाय्त नि गबाय्त ।

छाय् जक जुइ, फोन व हे मवल ।

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२.

स्वीच तियाः सुतिं चिम्पुयात हानं कुने सःतल । व खुररर क्वाहाँवल ।

'दिदी, सःताःगु ला ?'

'खः । छं च्या त्वनेधुन ला ?'

'धुन दिदी ।'

'गुलि याकनं । ल्वसा छु नया ? छु दु तलय् ?'

'सुथय्या बकुला आलु तरकारीनाप बजि नया ।'

'केक नं दु नि । ज्यापुया मचा । बकुला आलु हे यइ छं । का, च्या छगू दः नं दायेका हिँ सा । अले स्व, न्हाचःयाम्ह दिदीया फोन वःसा दः तुरुन्त सःती । मदु धायेमते ।'

चिम्पु क्वथां प्याहाँ वन ।

'अले स्व, आः थथे यानां ज्या जुइ मखुत । एस.एल.सी. जांच बी त्यइन छं नं । पास जक जुयां ज्या मदु । आः तक्क छंगु रिजल्ट नं बां हे लाः । टप रायङ्क्य् वयेमाः । छेँज्या याइम्ह छम्ह मेम्ह न्त्याम्हसां तया बी । छं म्हस्यूपिं सुं दुसा ब्वना हिँ । छं आः ब्वनेगुली हे जक बः बीगु । ट्यूशन टीचर माःसा धा । थुल मखुला ?'

चिम्पु मुसुमुसुकां थाहाँ वन ।

फोन वलं नं खँ ल्हाये मखंम्ह पासा जक लुमना वल सुतिया । कल्कि रानी । नापलाय् मखंगु दंदं दत । न्यादँ हे दत जुइ, मचा बुयाः चाहिउवःम्ह थःछेँ । अनं लिपा वं छकः धकाः हे फोन याना महः । थम्हं नं फोन मयाः । नम्बर ला दुगु खः । गन तः गन तः । मन थासय् दुसा धकाः फुक्कं थातं दइ ।

न्यादँ न्हापा मचा बुयाः चाह्यूवःम्ह । छेँ त्वःते मज्यू धाःम्ह । जः सुं मदु धाःम्ह मिसाचा । आः नं मचा बू हे लहिकः वःम्ह ला ? खये नं फु । मखुसा व छाय् वइ ? छ्वया हइ नं मखु जुइ वयात ।

न्यादँय् छम्ह छम्ह मचा बुइगु ला वया । सतिइपिनि दच्छिइ छम्ह छम्ह नं पिकयाच्वनी । थ्वं याःगु बांलाः ताल । ब्वलंके हे मलावं मेम्ह दयेकां छु याय् । न मांया म्ह सुथां लाइ न मस्तय् जिवं बांलाइ । दत धकाः खिचाया थें कःघाये हे मफयेक ग्वालग्वाल जक बुइकां नं छु याये ? सुतिया मनय् स्वांमाः हने थें खँमाः चिनावल । छाय् जक नं थथे मती खँ वालावाला मिनावःगु जुइ वया । मचा बुयाः मांयाथाय् वःम्ह हे खःला मखुला व । छुं ज्या दयाः वःम्ह जक नं खयेफु । वःगु हे नं खःला, मखुला । सुति थःगु मती ल्हानाच्वंगु खँ लुममं थः हे वाताहाँ च्वन ।

वःगु खःसा याकनं हे व पासा छकः नापलाये दुसा ज्यूगु खः । वयात खँ कने दइगु खः । खँ न्यने दइगु खः । वया पुलांगु फोटो नं दुगु खः थःके । तिपू निम्हं च्वनाः मचा बुया कयातःगु फोटो । छकः वःसां स्वयेमास्ते वल सुतिया । वनाः दराज चायेकल । अल्बम मदु अन । छुं छुं हे थासय् मदु ।

सुति हीमी चाल ।

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च्या व केक तयाः चिम्पु क्वथाय् दुहाँ वल । सुतिया न्त्यःने दिकाः वनेत दन ।

'आसे, फ्यतु । दु ला छं म्हस्यूपिं सुं, ज्या याइपिं । ख्यालं धयागु मखु । कि ब्वँ हे मब्वनेगु, ब्वनेगु हे जुसेंलि बांलाक हे ब्वनेगु । आः थें छैं नं कत्ताना: ब्वनेफइ मखु' सुतिं वयात खँ थुइकल ।

चिम्पु अथें च्वंच्वन ननिमवासे ।

'छ मिजं जूसां मछाः हला मिसा थें । आः ज्यापुत नं खःमू क्वबुया जुइपिं मजुल । मन्त्री जुइ फु । प्रधान मन्त्री जुइफु । राष्ट्रपति तक्कं जुइगु ई वल' सुतिं वयात छकः स्वत ।

'ग्व, ननि हे मवाः छं ला ।'

'मखु दिदी, छैंज्या याइपिं तयेम्वाः मेपिं, जिं फुक्क यानाः नं ब्वनेफु । लः, मत, फोन दक्वया छन्हु हे धिबा पुलाः वल कि सिधल । निम्हसिया नयेत भुतू ज्या नं छकलं सिधः । लः क्वबुया हयेमाःगु मदु । ल्हाःतिं वसः हिया च्वनेमाःगु मदु । गुथि भ्वय् वल कि भचा थाकुइगु खः उलिं ।' चिम्पुं दिदीम्हेसित खँ कन ।

'का, छं स्वयाः । छु माल, गुगु माल । धा । या । आः छ ग्वदँ दत धया ?'

'भिंनिदँ' चिम्पुया खँ ।

'भिंनिदँ दुसां म्ह थाहाँ मवःका छ । बागः दाजु । चिम्पु बागः । आः चिम्पु चाम्पु धकाः नं सःते मजिल छन्त । ल्याय्म्ह जुल । स्कूलय् थें चिरन धकाः हे सःते माली, हला ?'

'मखु, थ्व चिम्पु धकाः नां तःम्ह सु ?' सुतिया न्त्यसः ।

वया धाये ला, मधाये ला जुल ।

'धा ।'

'चीधीम्ह जुयाः जितः चिम्पु धाःगु ।'

'अय् धायेबले तःधीपिं छिमि दाजुपिनि नां धम्पु ला ?'

चिम्पु म्हुतुप्वा तिनाः न्हिल ।

'छता धा । छिमि अबुं आः छ छें हे वा धकाः सःतःवःसा छं दिदीयात त्वःता वनेगु ला कि ?'

'दिदीं हुँ धाःसां वने मखु । जितः हुँ धायेमते दिदी । जि सीसां वने मखु' चिम्पुया ख्वखना सः वल ।

'का, म्वाल म्वाल । ह्याउँमचा थें ख्वइन छ । जिं छन्त छाय् हुँ धाये । छं मस्वःसा जि याकःचा मजुइला थ्व थपाय्खा छें । जितः सुनां जा थुयाः नकी । सुनां च्या दायेकाः त्वंकी । छ ला जिगु जव ल्हाः । ल्हाः नं छ हे, तुति नं छ हे । खँ ल्हायेम्ह पासा नं छ हे । छ मदुसा जि सुलिसे खँ ल्हानाच्वने ... खँ ल्हाल्हां सुतिया सः हहपन । छकलं मिखा बुल्लुसे बुल्लुसे च्वनावल ।

मू लुखाया घण्टि न्यात ।

'सु वल, स्व' सुतिं प्यानावःगु मिखा हुया छ्वत ।

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कन्हे कुन्हु ।

फोनया घण्टि न्यायेव काचकाचां रिसिवर ल्ह्वं वन सुतिया । कल्कि हे जुयाच्वन ।

'ध्वग्गीख्वाःम्ह मिसाचा । फोन यानाच्वने माःगु ला । खुरुखुरु वये मज्यूला । खुरुक्क फोन तया छ्वव । आः थन हे नयेगु यानाः वा' माजु पहलं सुति हाला छ्वत ।

क्वथाया छतावता थासय् थासय् तल । आःला क्वथा भचा यचुपिचु धाल । ख्वाः छपाः नं सिलाः न्हाय्कनय् छकः थःत स्वःवन । छकः समाः याना छ्वये थें । मयाः । केवल न्हाय्कनय् खने दुम्ह थःत जक त्वलेहे कनाः स्वयाच्वन ।

बाघौ लिपा स्वाहाने सः वल ।

'का, कल्कि रानी । लसकुस, लसकुस । झासँ, दिसँ ।' तलय् थ्यनेव पासायात ल्हाः ज्वनाः क्वथा दुने यन ।

'झासँ दिसँ धायेम्वाः जितः' सोफाय् फ्यतुतुं कल्किया म्हुतु सन ।

'अले छु दु हाल खबर ?' कल्कि ।

वयाः फ्यतुइ मलाःनि । हाल खबरया खँ । जिगु हाल ला फुक्क बेहाल । खबर शून्य । छंगु धा । आसे । न्हापां तले वने । च्याचि त्वने । जा नं नये त्यल, सुतिया म्हुतु न्यात ।

चिम्पु स्कूल वनेत तयार जुयाः वल ।

'का, म्हिगः फोन यानाहःम्ह दिदी थन हे का' सुतिं पासायात म्हसिका बिल । चिम्पुं पाहुनायात बिन्ति यात, धाल, 'दिदी, जि च्वंच्वने माः कि ?'

'म्वाः म्वाः हुँ । सिधलकि तप्यंक छैँ वा ।'

'सु छं किजा जा मदु, मखु ला ?'

'ज्या याइम्ह मचा । दिदी धायेगु ला चलन नि । दाजु किजा नं सुं मदुम्ह जि । किजा हे धाःसां खः ।'

'अले, छ चाहियाच्वंम्ह ज्वीका मखु ला ?' कल्किं नवात, 'म्हिगः नं न्हिनय् छकः फोन यानागु खः । थ्व मचां हे ल्त्वंगु जुइ । छ थुखे छैंय् ला, उखे छैंय् ला जुयाच्वंगु । थनया नम्बरय् फोन यानागु । प्याहाँ वनाच्वन धाल । मधाः ला ?'

'मधाः ला छु । फोन मल्त्वनागु जक । क्वथाय् ला जि हे दु' सुति ।

'छाय्लय् दुसां मदु धायेमाःगु । सुया फोन वइ धकाः ग्याःगु ?' पासां न्यन ।

'जि खँ हे ल्हाये मास्ते मवः । खँ ल्हायेम्ह मनू हे सु दु जि । फुक्क कतः । थः धइम्ह सुं मदु थ्व संसारय् । अले सु नाप खँ ल्हायेगु ?

'छाय्लय् अपाय्चो ? जिनाप नं खँ ल्हाये मयोसा वना हे छ्वये ला कि ?' कल्किं न्यंकल ।

'ध्वग्गीख्वाःम्ह मिसाचा धइगु उकिं का छन्त । का, म्वाः मदुगु खँ मुइकाच्वन । मूल हालखबरया खँ ल्हा । यँय् वयागु गब्ले ? छाय् वयागु ? गुलि च्वनेत ? काय्भाजु गय् च्वं ? अबुम्ह म्हं फु कि मफु ? माया याः कि मया ? सन्तान परिवार गोम्ह दत ?' न्ह्यसःया माः चिनायन सुतिं ।

'थुलि जक ला कि, मेगु नं न्यनेमाःगु दनि । थ्व हे फुक्क न्ह्यसः जिगु नं दु छंके । व धा । अले छ गोन्हुयात चाहिया च्वनागु मांयाथाय् ? गो, मां गन ? मबुइकाम्ह म्स्याय् धाःगु जितः । वसः छजु हइबियागु दु जिं मांयात' कल्किं नं न्ह्यसःलिसे न्ह्यसः हे छुनाछ्वत ।

सुति नमवासे च्वन । ख्वाः कुतुं वनी थें ख्युँल । क्वस्वःम्ह क्वस्वतं जुल । ताहाकःगु झसुकाः छकः तयाः सुति हिहिलन । सुकुसुकु ख्वया हल । मिखाय् नं छकलं पारापारामिंक ख्वबि जायावल । ख्वःम्ह दिके मफुत । कल्किया छु याय् छु याय् जुल । छु जुल, वं मसिल ।

लिक्क वनाः पासायात पाचिना काल । सुतियाके दुघाः दु धयागु वं सिल । सुति अथे ख्वःगु धयागु वं गबलें मस्यू । पलख निम्हं ननिमवासे च्वन । कल्किया मेगु छुं न्यनेगु आँत मवल । सुतियात छु जुयाच्वन । वं छुं मसिल । गबाय्त क्वथा फितिक्क नं मसन ।

'मां मन्त' नीरसगु सः सुतिया म्हुतुं पिब्वल । कल्कि त्वलेहे कन ।

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तःदँ लिपा नापलाःपिं निम्ह पासापिं । निम्हसिके थःथःगु बाखं मदुगु मखु । कल्किं थुल - सुतिया मां मन्त । गय् मन्त, गबले मन्त, न्यने मास्ते वःसां न्यनेगु ई मखु थें च्वन । लुमंके बी, झन घालय् ध्वके थें जुइ । सुति ख्वया बिइ । पासा अथे हिहिलं ख्वइगु वं स्वये मफु । उकिं निम्हं थाहाँ वन । बैगः छखे क्वथा । मेखे किचन । उखे कःसी । निम्हं कःसी छकः वन । सतकय् लाःगु छैं । लँय् म्वःम्वः गाडी, म्वःम्वः मनूत न्ह्यानाच्वन । अलमल सकसियां । लिलाःपिं सुं खने मदु । हुलमुल स्वस्वं इमि थःथःगु खँ ल्वःमन ।

'का, जा ताये ला ?' सुतिं न्यन ।

कल्किया नया वयेधुंकूगु खनी । सुतियात हे जा तानाः नकल । थःत कफी छगू दयेकल । निम्हं डाइनिङ्ग टेबिलय् च्वंवल ।

'ई वनेत छु माः । झी म्हस्यू तास्यू जूगु झिदँ झिंनिदँ हे दत । उबलेया व दिन म्हिगः म्हीग हे तिनि थें । झी न्याम्ह लाइब्रेरी वंसां न्याम्हं । छम्हस्यां सुनां धाःगु खः थ्व न्याम्हसित न्याम्ह हे दाजुकिजा दुगु छखा छैं बिया छ्वयेमाल । मखु ला । सुनां धाःगु ?' कल्किया म्हुतुं खँ-बाः वयाच्वन ।

'मस्यु सुनां । जि ला ल्वःमन' सुतिं खँ स्वात ।

'झी निम्ह ला न्यादँय्सां छकः छकः नाप लानाच्वना । मेपिं ग्व । उर्मीचा ब्याहाः यानाः अमेरिकाय् वंम्ह अत्तापत्ता मदु । मतिनाया क्याम्पस वये न्ह्यो हे निखा निखा छैं दयेधुंकूम्ह । दिपाचां नं फाइनल त्ययेकाः गन जागिर नःवन । फाइनल न्ह्यःने वःबले झी अन लाः थन लाः मदयावन । ब्वना नये फुपिं सुं मखुत । सकलें छैंकुलु छैंकुलु ब्यां । मिस्तय्गु जीवन नं ...' कल्कि क्याम्पस जीवनया छझाः लुमंकाः सुतिया घाः ल्वःमंकेगु कुतः यात ।

'स्वापू त्वाःथःम्ह छम्ह छ हे नं खःनि । सुतुक्क ब्याहाः यानाः

विराटनगर वनाबिल । यँ मिजंत हे मदु थें' सुति ।

'छु याये लय्, मां-बौयागु खँ न्यने हे माल । ययाः वनागु ला व मि जलय्' कल्कि ।

'ताःन्वःगु थाय् धाःगु ज्वी । तांन्वःगु थाय् धइगु सीक सीकं वंम्ह छ हे । मेपिन्त छु । पंखां गाका ब्यूवः ज्वीनि छिमि बुरां' सुति ।

'ए.सी. दू अथेला क्वथापतिं । पिने ज्वीत नं न्यासे ज्वी म्वाः । गाडी हे ... ।'

'उद्योगपति धाःगु मखुला छिमि बुरा । बां हे लात । उद्योगपति जूसां हि त्वनेत ब्वया वइम्ह पति जूसां पति हे जुल । लखपति करोडपतिया छु खँ । माया याइम्ह पति जुइमाल । मेगु छु । माया गुलि याः ? व जक धा' सुति ।

कल्किया बाय्ग म्हिचा दुने 'तिरिरिरि तिरिरिरि' सलं मोबाइल न्यात । पिकयाः खँ-खिं ल्हात, 'का...का..., म्वाल मां । वं त्वनी मखुत । हू वःम्ह थें ज्वीगु छकः निकः । जि वये हे त्यल' कल्किं मोबाइल तया छ्वत ।

'छु धाःगुलय् छिम्मामं ?'

'मचा दंसा बोटल फीडिङ्ग याना ब्यु धैथकागु मांयात । दुरु मत्वं हँ । गब्लें सुंक त्वनी । हू वःम्ह मचा' कल्किं खँ थुइकल ।

'मचा ? छंम्ह मचा ला ? छ छु मचाबू हे लहिकः वइम्ह ला । ध्वग्गी ख्वाःम्ह मिसाचा धैगु उकिं का छन्त । मचा बूगु नं धाःगु मखु । मचाबू लहिकः वैम्ह नं धाःगु मखु । छकलं मचा ख्वयाहःगु खँ । पास्याय् मत्यःम्ह मिसाचा । अपाय्हा खँ ल्हानाः मू खँ हे सुचुकाः सुचुकाः । गुलि दत बूगु ?' सुतिं न्यन ।

'प्यला फुत ।'

'अन्याःगु नं पहःला । मचाया मां जुसेंलि अथे मचायात वानाः जुइगु ला । गन्याःम्ह छ । माया मदु ला । थः वसेंलि मचायात नापं हये म्वाःला । मचायात ख्वयेकाः का स्व । का, तुरुन्त वनाः कइ हिँ' माजुपहः पिकाल सुतिं ।

'म्हाल सा । थौं जि वने । कन्हे जक वये' कल्किं कपय् ल्यंदनिगु कफी छघुतु त्वना छ्वत ।

'का, म्हा:सा म्वा:ल । कन्हे जक वा । थन हे नयेत वा । मचायात ब्वना: जक वा । मचाया ख्वा: स्वये म्वा:ला जि ।'

सुतिया पह: खना: वयागु खँ न्यना: कल्कि अजू चाल । सुतियात त्वलेहे कना: स्वयाच्वन । सुति नं गन: गन तन, मस्यु वया न्ह्यपुइ छु खँ मुन ।

'अँ, छं अज्ज मधा:नि । काय् कि म्ह्याय् ?'

'म्ह्याय् ।'

'का, बां हे लात अय्सा । न्हापायाम्ह काय् । थ्व म्ह्याय् । नमवा:सिँचा छ । मेम्ह नं दु ला कि छु ? गोम्ह जुल सन्तान ?'

'थुपिं हे निम्ह । आ: अय्सा जि वना हे छ्वये । वने न्ह्य: छता छंके न्यना हे छ्वये । न्यने ला ?'

'म्वा: । न्यने म्वा: । छं छु न्यनी । जिं स्यू । छं न्यनीगु न्ह्यस:या लिस: जिके मदु । कन्हे वा । जि छलिसे व हे खँ ल्हायेत पियाच्वने' सुतिं वया म्हुतु-प्वा: तिके थें नवात ।

'का, कन्हे सा कन्हे । कन्हे छंगु सम्पूर्ण जीवनया मखु दाम्पत्य जीवनया बाखं न्यने । सम्पूर्ण ... । व ला कन्हे जक न्यने । सम्पूर्ण रामायणया नं सारांश दु । सम्पूर्ण महाभारतया नं सारांश दु । मदु ला ?'

'दु ।'

'व हे ला । दसेंलि छंगु भिंदँ भिंनिदँया नं दक्वया छगू सारांश ला द हे दइ । थौं इलं मला:गुलिं व छकू जक न्यना: जि ल्याहाँ वना छ्वये । अथे या रे सा, व सारांशयात छगू वाक्यय् जक कँ रे । मेगु डिटेल्स कन्हे ... ।'

कल्किं वयात स्वयाच्वन । सुति गम्भीर जुल । सर्वजात खँ लुमना: वया न्हकु सँ तिंतिं स्वाना व: थें जुल । व क्वसीक गन दुन, दुन । अले बुलुहुं म्हुतु संका हल, '... न्हापायाम्ह भा:तं जित: त्व:ता बिल ... लिपायाम्ह भा:तयात जिं त्व:ता बिया ... ।'

कल्कि न्यँन्यं त्वलेहे चाल, 'मथू जिं । न्हापायाम्ह भा:त ... लिपायाम्ह भा:त ... । छु खँ व । गय् निम्ह निम्ह भा:त ?'

'निक: ब्याहा: जुसेंलि निम्ह भा:त मजू ला ?'

'म्वा: मदुगु खँ ल्हाइगु हे मयो । जिं सिरियस्ली न्यना च्वना । छं जोक यानाच्वन ।'

'इट्स नो जोक । आई आय्म टकिङ टु यू भेरी सिरियस्ली आय्ज वेल ... एण्ड इट्स द फाय्क्ट, द बर्निङ्ग रियालिटी' सुतिया म्हुतुं अंग्रेजी भाय् पिदना च्वन ।

'अंग्रेजी मथू जिं । थ:गु भासं धा' कल्किया खँ ।

कल्किया मोबाइल हानं न्यात । पिकया: खँ ल्हात, 'का...का... वल मां । जि प्याहाँ हे वल ।'

पुलांपिं निम्हं पासापिं कन्हे पक्का नाप लायेगु याना: बाया वन । कल्किया मती खँया ल्वापु जुयाच्वन, 'निम्ह निम्ह भा:त .... गय् निम्ह निम्ह भा:त ?'

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कन्हे कुन्हु ।

खापाय् त्वाक त्वाक सः वयेव सुतिया न्ह्यलं चाल । सुथसिया ७ ताः क्यनाच्वन । चान्हय् न्ह्यः मवःगुलिं दने लिबाःगु जुल । चिम्पुया च्या हःगु खनी ।

'चिम्पु, म्हिगःयाम्ह दिदि आः सुथय् थन हे ज्यःनाः यायेत झाइ । छु छु हयेमाः बजार वना वा' सुति ।

'हवस् दिदि ! छु छु दयेके ?'

'ला छता, गोलभेरा पनीर छता, वाउँचा, काउली, आलु अले म्हिगः कय्गू फ्वयागु दु व दायेकि । फलफुल, धौ व रसभरी छगः बत्ता नं हिँ ।'

'जि थौं स्कूल वने मखु ला कि ?'

'व हे मज्यूगु छं । छुं छता धालकि स्कूल मवनेत स्वैगु । थुलि बुकाः १० बजे स्कूल वने लाः । मखुसा जिं भुतुली स्वया ब्यू वये । स्कूल टाइमय् हे वनेगु । आखः मब्वंकं गय् मनू जुइ छ ।' सुति ।

चिम्पु ननिवाये मछाल । सुत्त प्याहाँ वन ।

म्हुतु छकः च्वलाः सुति च्या त्वनेत फ्यतुत । सुथ न्हापां दनाः च्या छगू मत्वंकं म्ह हे सुख दइगु मखु । न्हापा ला घौ बाघौसां योगा याये न्ह्याः । आः ल्हाः तुति हे संकेत भ्यातु । ध्यान हे मवन । मन क्वतुनकि म्ह ला यालांप्यालां हे वनी ।

घडि स्वत । नकतिनि ७ ताः क्यन । कल्कि गुइलय् वइम्ह खः । नयेत जक न्हापां वा धया । सुथय् च्या त्वनेत हे वा धायेमाःगु खनी । याकःचा जुलकि थ्व जू व जू मदइ । कपाः छ्यं भ्यातु थें च्वनावल छत्थुं । प्रेसर थाहाँ वन ला । वासः नयेगु नं लुमन लुमनकि । म्हुतु न छुं बारय् याये फुगु मखु । गुलि जक वास्ता मदयावंगु जुइ थःगु हे म्हयात । वयात ख्वये मास्ते वल । ख्व नं गुलि ख्वये । ख्वया धकाः वया घाः लना मवं ।

ल्वय् धयागु छुं मदुम्ह मनूया आः वयाः थःगु म्ह हे थम्हं ल्ह्वने मफुगु कु थें च्वन । डाक्टरं टेन्शन फ्री जुइमाः धाइ । टेन्सन मदयेकाः च्वने दुम्ह सु दु जुइ थ्व संसारय् । चि कम न धाइ । मनसे छु च्वने । ब्वाँय् ब्वाँय् जुइमाः धाइ । फ्यतूसा दने, दंसा फ्यतुये मं मदु । अले ल्वचं छाय् त्वःता वनी । जिं ल्वय्यात प्वःची फइ मखुत । ल्वचं जक गबलें प्वःचिनाः जितः पिखालखुइ वाये यनी । मती खँ स्वत्तुस्वयेकाः सुति कू नल ।

'सु ? अन सु ?'

दनाः स्वःवन । वःपिं सुं मखु । व थःगु क्वथाय्तुं दुस्वत । सुं वःगु मखुसां गय् वः थें च्वंगु जुइ जितः । अय् छाय् जुइमाःगु खः जितः । थुकथं मजिल । मन बल्लाके माल । जिं जितः ख्यानाहःपिंत ल्यू वने मानि जिं । अथें सी मदु । म्वाये मानि जिं । म्वानाः छुं यानाः क्यने मानि जिं । उमेर नं ला जि गुलि हे वन धकाः । स्वीदँ हे मखा नकतिनि क्यन । अले छु ? जिगु जीवनया आयु बच्छि हे मफूनिसा ... । जिं छम्ह छम्हेसित ब्वला साले मानि । आसे ! कतांमरि थें खनाच्वंपिं इमित भगवती जुयाः क्यने मानि, क्यने मानि ... । सुतिया मनय मि च्याना वः थें जुल । व जुरुक्क दन ।

'तिररर तिररर' मोबाइल न्यात । सुति वर्तमानय् क्वाहाँ वल । सु खः मोबाइल लिकयाः स्वत । कल वयाच्वंगु खनी भाजु सुमनया ।

'सुमनजी, धैदिसँ । छाय् फोन याना दिया ?'

'लुमंसे वयाः फोन ल्ह्वनागु । छि फुर्सदय् खःसा छरु वये ला धैगु ?'

'मखु, थौं पासा छम्ह आः सुथय् हे सःता तैगु । हथाय्गु ज्या सा धइदिसँ । मखुसा लिपा जक नाप लाये छितः ।'

'हवस् हवस् । ठिक जू । आराम ला दु मखुला छितः । अय्सा तै बी' सुमनजुया सः ।

'लुमंका दिल । बांलात' सुतिं मोबाइल अफ् यात ।

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पिप्युं पिप्युं कल्कि बल्ल थ्यंकः वल । छम्ह मिसा मचायात मचा बुइकाहःगु दु । थ्यनेवं मचायात बुया काल । मचा नाइसे, छाइसे, यच्चुसे च्वं, कतांमरिचा थें । न्ह्यः वयेकाच्वन । बुया कयाः मचायात थःगु ख्वालय् थीक यन । चुप्पा चुप्पा नल । अय्नं मचाया न्ह्यो वया हे च्वन । मचायात गन तये गन तये । सकलें बैगलय् थाहाँ वन । लासाचा छपाः लायाः निभालं किकाः मचायात कःसी ग्वतुकल । स्वम्हसियां मिखा मचायाके हे ।

उगुं थुगुं खँ जुल । मचा हिसिचा दुगु खँ जुल । मचायात स्वये दयाः सुतियाके दुनुगलंनिसें लय्ता पिलुयाच्वन - सुंसां दंगु छैं भ्वय् न्याः थें । सकसियां नये त्वने ज्या नं खँ ल्हाल्हां क्वचाल ।

'आ छ गुलि च्वनेत वयागु जुल थन ?' सुतिया याकन वनी धया थें ग्यानाः न्यन ।

'ग्व, गुलि च्वनी । बाःछि च्वनाः वा धइहःगु ।'

'न्यादँय् छकः वइम्ह । निला स्वला मतयेकं छवये मखु छन्त । सर्वजात खँ ल्हाये मानि । मचा बुइकेगु ज्या बाहेक मेगु छु छु यानाः जीवन फुका च्वना छं ?'

'ग्व, छु छु यानाः धायेगु । छैंकुलुब्यात धइगु मखु ला । अल्छु ? ...'

नयेनी नं सिधल । मचा निभालय् याउँक न्ह्यः वयेकाच्वन । मचायात पासा तयाः निम्हं पासापिं क्वथाय् च्वनाः खँ ल्हायेत क्वाहाँ वन ।

'आः मेगु छुं मखु । छं म्हिगःयागु खँ कनेमाल जितः । चच्छि न्ह्यः मवल जि छंगु खँ न्यनाः' खँ न्यनेत कल्किं उत्सुकता क्यन ।

निम्हं सोफाय् छिंक फ्यतुत । कल्किं पासाया ख्वालय् तुलुं स्वत । मां-अबु निम्हं च्वनाः कयातःगु अंगः फोटोय् सुतिया मिखा जुत ।

अले नुगलय् खँया घःमाः लुल, 'मेपिनि काय् बुलकि त्वालय् दाबा थाकाः त्वाःछिं भ्वय् न्यायेका नकी । जिमि ब्वां जि म्ह्याय् जूसां अथे हे लय्ता भ्वय् न्यायेकाः नकूगु जुयाच्वन । थाय्थासय् तीर्थ सीकः वनाः बल्ल द्यःया परसातकथं जक दुम्ह धकाः जितः बुसांनिसें तितिपापा यानाः ब्वंलंकूगु जुयाच्वन । जि छम्ह दसेंलि मन हे सिचुल धकाः ब्वा हाला जूगु खनी । जितःला न्हापां 'सिचु' हे नां तःगु जुयाच्वन । अन्याःगु नं नां ला धकाः 'सुति' नां तःम्ह जिमां खनी' थुलि नवानाः सुतिया म्हुतुप्वाः दिना वन । गबाय्त नमवाः ।

'म्वाःल व मचाबलेया खँ । जिं स्यू । जिं थ्व नं स्यू बहचाधी जुइकाः कतांमरि म्हितीबले न्ह्याब्लें छ भमचा हे जुइमाःम्ह । भमचा जक जुयां मगाः मचा नं बुइका हे च्वनेमाःम्ह । मचायात म्वःल्हुकाः चिकंचाकं हे बुकेमाःम्ह । छं हे धयागु मखु ला ? थ्व फुक्क मचाबलेया हे खँ जुल । व त्वःति । छं ब्याहाः जूबलेया खँ कँ । छं ब्याहाः जूबले जि विराटनगरय् हे जुल । स्वय नं मखन । नये नं मखन ।' कल्किया खँ ।

'छ विराटनगरय् वनाः खुलाति हे लिपा जिगु नं खँ वल । मां-बौ उलि ब्वना मतःपिं । म्ह्याय् ल्यासे जुलकि मां-अबु हथाय् चाइगु सकसियां अथे हे खः । जिगु नं खासय् जीवनया लक्ष्य धयागु दयेकागु मखुनि । मिजंया फोटो क्यन । बांमलाःम्ह मखु । नये त्वने छुं दुःख मदुम्ह धाल । छं धाःथें मां-अबुया इच्छायात छाय् गःकी धया थें 'म्हाः' मधया । जि न भमचा जुइ लंका । जितः नं भमचा यानाः यन ।' सुतिया ध्यान क्वसित ।

'नां छु जुल ? छेँय् सु सु ?' कल्किया न्ह्यसः ।

'शशिन्द्र वया नां । छेँय् मां-अबु अले वया दाजु छम्ह । दरावतया निम्ह मस्त । निम्हं काय् । बी.ए. तक्क ब्वनाः पर्राष्ट्र मन्त्रालयय् जागिर वया । छम्ह शाखा अधिकृत' सुतिं खँ हल ।

'अले जीवन गुकथं न्ह्यात ? माया मतिना गुकथं कालबिल जुल ? न्यादँ न्ह्यः जि थन वयाबले दुबिस्तां छता हे खँ ल्हाये मफुगु । छें वयाबले नं छिपिं निम्हतिपुलिं गन वनाच्वन धाल । अय्जुयाः नं छुं

मसियाच्वंगु जिं । बाःछि लिपा अनं काः भाल । वने हे माल' कल्किं थःगु विवशता क्यन

सुति ननिमवासे च्वन ।

'अले छं मचा ला दत मखु ला ?' कल्किया याकन खँ सीके मास्ते वल ।

'मचा । खँ मचाया हे खः । वास्तवय् ब्याहाः यायेगु, याइगु धइगु हे मचा नं दयेकेत हे खः । मचा मयः धाइपिं सु दइ संसारय् । दयेफु द्वलय् स्वलय् छम्ह । तर गुम्हगुम्हेसियां थथे नं जू कि इमि जीवनय् सन्तान धइपिं गब्ले हे मदु । मदयेकाः च्वंच्वंपि अले च्वंच्वनेमाःपिं नं माला स्वत धाःसा त्वालय् त्वालय् छेँखा छेँखाय् यक्वं दइ । मदु ला ?'

'दु । व ला खत । जिं न्यनागु न्ह्यसःया थ्व लिसः ला मखुत । जिं न्यना - छं मचा दत मखु ला ?' कल्किं खँ लिसा कयाः न्यन ।

'मचा दत धाःसां ज्यू, मन्त धाःसां ज्यू ।'

'आम्थे खँ ल्हाइगु ला मयःगु । कि दत ज्वी, कि मन्त ज्वी । दत नं मन्त नं गय् ज्वी । तप्यंक धा रे' कल्कि ।

'जिगु जीवनया बाखं हे थन्याःगु जुल । छं न्यनावन जिम्ह मचाया खँ । जि नं छन्त व हे खँ कने त्यनागु खः । छसीकथ मधायेकं छं खँ थुइ मखु' नवावां सुतिया म्हुतु दिना वन ।

'कँ रे सा, छसीकथं हे । जि हथाय् चायागु जक खः । आय्बुयां काय् बुइ मखु । का, कँ सा । जि थ्व खँ पूवंक मन्यंकं थनं सने मखुत' कल्कि खँ स्वहायेकेत स्वयाच्वन ।

'मदु । लांलां फुत । दंदं फुत । मचा द हे मदु ... ।'

तलय् बैगलय् मचा ख्वयाहःगु सःताये दत । ज्या याइम्हं मचा बुयाः क्वत हल । नये माल जुइ, स्व । मांम्हं क्वय् गलैचाय् फ्यतुनाः मचायात दुरु ल्वसुकल । ख्वःम्ह मचाया म्हुतुप्वाः दित । मचां चुकुचुकु मिंक दुरु साल । सुति आताहाँ च्वन । छतिं हे मछाः मजुसे गुलि याकनं दुरु छपातं पिकयाः मचायात ल्वसुकूगु । वं न्हापा लिपा मेपिनिगु मखंगु मखु । अय्नं थ्व लु वयात न्हूगु हे जुल । चुकुचुकुमिंक दुरु सालाच्वंम्ह

मचा अले मांम्हसिया दुरुपाय् सुतिया मिखा तक्यनाच्वन ।

'दुरु ला गाःला मचायात ?' सुति ।

'गब्लें गब्लें मगाः । मगाइबले बोटल फीडिङ्ग याकेगु । वनं त्वं ।'

'छं नये मगात का मय्जु । मचायात दुरु मगाः धैगु नं जुइ ला । खुला तक्कनिं कमसेकम मचायात मांया दुरुं फाये मदु । मांया दुरुति मेगु छु ज्वी । ज्वी मखु । छं छु छु नया, छकः धा । दुरु बांलाक वयेकेत क्वाति वासः त्वनेमाः । स्यू कि मस्यू । घ्यः मयःसा, चाकु नये माः गाक्क । झोल पदार्थ यक्व त्वनेमाः गेडागुडी । न्हापायापिनि थ्वँ हे त्वनी । जिमि अजियात जि मां बूबले न्हिं छम्ह छम्ह ग्वंगः स्यानाः नकीगु हँ । न्हिं स्वछाः जा नयेबले खा छम्हसिया ला बहनी जुइबले फुइ हँ । अथे हे नये माः -न्हापायापिं मनू ज्वीमा, लिपायापिं मनू ज्वीमा । सिल ला' कण्ठ ब्वनातःगु पाठ ल्ह्वये थें सुतिया म्हुतु न्यात ।

कल्कि अजू चायाः सुतियात स्वयाच्वन । मचाया मां जुइधुंकूम्ह मिसाया खँ थें, थःगु हे अनुभवया खँ प्वंकाच्वंगु थें ताल कल्किं । वास्तवय् खँ अथे हे खइ । मनयागु थम्हं नं मखु । अय्नं मांम्हं न्वाये थें वयात न्वानाच्वंगु स्वयाः कल्किं थुइकल पासा सुतिया मचाप्रति तःधंगु झुकाव दु । माया दु । ममता दु ।

स्वाहाने सः वल । सु वल । निम्हं छभ्काः कुप्प च्वन । वःम्ह चिम्पु जुयाच्वन । ख्वाः चू लायेव चिम्पुं पाहाँयात स्वयाः नमस्कार यात ।

'का, छ ला याकनं ल्याहाँ वल । हडताल-हिडताल ला मखु ला । का, अय्सा जिमित च्या छकः दायेका त्वंकि बाबु' सुति । कल्किपाखे स्वयाः 'छं च्या-चि त्वनेगु स्वयाः यःसा दुरु हे त्वंसां ज्यू, मचाया लागि ।'

'गन दुरु । च्या नं मखु, बाबु । कफि हे दाये कि' कल्कि ।

कफी दयेकेत चिम्पु थाहाँ वन । कल्किया मचायात दुरु त्वंकां च्वन । सुति नं बाथरुम वन ।

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प्वाः जायेव मचा अथें हे द्यना छ्वत । अनसं लासाय् ग्वतुकल । मचायात छिंक तयाः निम्हं पासापिं कफी त्वनेत थाहाँ वने जक त्यन चिम्पु किस्तिइ कफी, केक, रसभरी व फलफुल नं भचा तानाः ज्वना वल ।

'साप हे ज्या सः ख्वाः वः थ्व बाबु छम्ह । नां छु धया ।' कल्किं न्यन ।

नां कनेत चिम्पु मछालाच्वन ।

'दाजुपिनि नां धम्पु हँ । चीधीम्ह जुयाः थ्व चिम्पु' सुतिया सः ।

चिम्पुया किस्ति दिकाः वने ला च्वने ला जुयाच्वन ।

'साप ग्यां दु, थ्व चिम्पु । छेँज्या दक्व याइ । भी दाजुकिजा थःथिति नं दक्व म्हस्यू । पिनेया ज्या नं फुक्क याइ । थ्व छम्ह मदुसा जिगु ल्हाः तुति हे त्वधू थें ज्वी । आः अबुम्हस्यां सःतः वःसां छेँ वने मखु हँ । जितः त्वःताः गनं वने मखु धाल । वने धाःसां जिं नं छ्वये मखु हे धया । एस.एल.सी. धुंकाः छगू लाइनय् छ्वया बीगु । थन हे ब्याःबी नं याना बीगु धया । का, छु धया ?' सुतिं चिम्पु पाखे स्वत ।

मछालाः चिम्पु सुत्त थाहाँ वन ।

कफी त्वँत्वं कल्किया म्हुतु सन, 'का, न्हाचः मचा दत धइगु ला कि मदु धइगु छं ?'

'गुलि हथाय्गु । थौं थुलिं । आः छंगु खँ कँ ।'

'जिगु छु कनेगु । खँ हे मदु । नल, त्वन, द्यन । सिधल । निभाः त्वल । निभाः बित । सिधल । बाखं थुलि हे' कल्किं ल्हाः पुइकल ।

'छं दच्छि दयाः नं मचा मदु धइच्वंगु का न्हाचः' कल्किं वयात लुमंका बिल ।

'खः । अथे हे जुल । दच्छि दत । मदु । निदँ दत । मदु । स्वदँ फुनाः नं मचा दइगु छुं लक्षण मलू ...' नवावां सुति दित ।

'छपाः लासाय् हे मद्यं ला छिपिं' कल्किया‍त ख्याः यायेमास्ते वल ।

'ध्वग्गी ख्वाःम्ह मिसा धइगु छन्त उकिं का । छिपिं द्यना कि मद्यना ?'

'मद्यंसा थ्व पिपि हालीपिं खाचात गनं प्याहाँ वइ । द्यंगु मखयाः जकं मदुगु ला धकाः न्यने माल मखु ला छंके ? अले ? नयाः नं गथे प्वाः मजाःगु ? फयाः नं गथे मजाःगु घः ? ज्वःजी ला कि ?' कल्किं वया‍त थाथामथा याये थें यात ।

'का, हाले मते म्वाः मदुगु खँ । मचा मदु धाये धुन । मदु । मचा छाय् मन्त । गय् मन्त । अले दयेकेत छु छु याना । व न्यँ रे बरु ।'

'का, न्यन का' कल्कि ।

'निदँ तक्क ला छुं मदु । आः मदुसा अले दइथें । निदँ नं फुसेंलि निर्म्हतपूयां नुगलय् छगू न्हय्सः मुन - मचा गय् जुयाः मन्त । वं जिके न्यन, जिं वयाके । लिसः निम्हसिके मदु । जि थः मांबौपिनिगु खँ लुमन । इमि नं मचा मदयाः तःगू थासय् तीर्थ सीकः वनाः पाठ पूजा यानाः दान धर्म याना वया धाःगु । अले जि बूगु धाःगु । जिमिसं नं थ्व हे लँपु ज्वनेगु बिचाः याना । थुकी सुमनजीं नं फक्व ग्वाहालि याना बिल । चिन्ता जिमित स्वयाः उपो वया‍त' सुति ।

'सुमन । अय् धइम्ह सु ?' कल्कि ।

'सुमनजिया खँ मकनानि हला जिं । वय्कः शशिन्द्रया साप मिलय् जूम्ह पासा । नाप्पं नयाः नाप्पं ब्वनाः ला व लुसि थें मिलय् जूम्ह पासा' सुति ।

'छ व जि थें ?' कल्कि ।

'छ व जि स्वयाः तच्वःपिं । आगं धुकूया छता छता खँ ब्याःपिं । दक्वथाय् माक्व सनाबीम्ह । निस्वार्थम्ह दानीम्ह' सुति ।

'व म्वाःल । धर्म कर्म नं फुक्क याना का अय्सा मखुला ?' कल्कि ।

'छु मयाना धा रे । माघ महिनाय् सालि नदी वनाः स्वस्थानीया

ब्रत च्वंच्वंपिं दक्वसित यःमरि दान याना । स्वर्ग द्वारिकाय् शंकर भगवानया पूजा याःवना । छैं हे विष्णु पुराणया बाखं कंका । न्ह्यागु याःसा ह्वगंगु त्वाःचाय् लः फये थें जक ...' सुति ।

'संतोषी माताया ब्रत च्वनकि नं सन्तान दइ धाइनि' कल्कि ।

'खः, छन्त धाये ल्वःमंगु जक । संतोषी माताया ब्रत नं च्वना, प्रत्येक शुक्रवाःपतिं जम्मा भिंखुकः हे । मयानागु छु जक मदु । सन्तानेश्वर महाद्यःयाथाय् लाखबत्ती नं च्याका । रुद्रि नं याका । बिहिवाःपतिं यलय् बंगलामुखिया पूजा याःवना । सवाः लाख फुलबत्ती च्याकाः सकसितं अन हे भ्वय् नं नका । छु जक मयाना' सुतिया सः फुनावन ।

निम्हस्यां गबाय्त म्हुतुप्वालय् खँ मवल । सुंक । न वं नवाः न थ्वं । अले म्हुतुप्वाः चालावन तीजक सुतिया हे, 'सुमनं छन्हु खँ हल । जिपिं गनं प्याहाँ मवंगुलि नं गर्भ मदुगु जुइफु हँ । हनिमुन मानय् यायेकथं छकः पोखरापाखे हे वनेमाल धाल । अनया 'फुलबारी' होटलया मेनेजर वया पासा हँ । फिफ्टी परसेन्ट डिस्काउन्टय् च्यान्हु भिन्हु वं थाय् कयाबी धाल । अनया बिदा मदु धालं नं मज्यू । टिकट नं हया बिल । च्यान्हुति अन नं च्वंवना । नया, त्वना, चाहिला । खालि ज्या मदु ज्या जक ।'

'गय् लय् अय् जुयाच्वंगु ?' कल्किया न्ह्यसः ।

'याना याना थें मजिसेंलि अले सुमनं हे मेगु छगू प्रस्ताव हल - मनकामना वनेगु । वया सु धाःम्हस्या अन वनाः मचा दत हँ । मनं दत्तचित्त जुयाः फ्वन कि माइ नं बरदान बि हे ब्यू हँ । जिपिं स्वम्हं हे वना अन नं । सुमनया थःगु हे गाडी दु । लाइन ताःहाकःसां घौ निघौ हे पियाः स्वम्हस्यां पूजा पाठ याना । फ्वना' सुति ।

'छिमि सन्तानया लागि सुमन भाजुं नं व हे फ्वन ला ?'

'मस्यु, वं छु फ्वन । व वं हे स्यू ।'

मचा सना हल । ल्हाः तुति संकेव फांगाचा छखे छखे लात । सुति मचाया लिक्क वन । न्यतालय् थिल । न्हाय् छकः ज्वना काल । थपी थपीहाकःगु ल्हाःया पतिंचा कतांमरिचिया ल्हाःपा थें च्वं । निपा

ल्हापाय् नं वांवां न्याये थें चुप्पा चुप्पा नल । म्हुतु नं मचायेक सः ज्वल, 'हाउ स्वीट, हाउ क्यूट । ग्व, छंगु ला छुं स्वः थें मच्वं । अबुम्ह हे स्वःगु ला कि ?'

'ग्व, सु स्वः सु मस्वः । व खँ त्वःति । व सुमन भाजुया भचा खँ कँ रे दः । सीके मास्ते वल' कल्कि ।

'सीके मास्ते वःसा म्ह हे सीका बी । फोन छकः याःसा थन हे वै' सुति ।

'म्वाः फोन याये । खँ जक कँ रे' कल्कि ।

'तिररर तिररर' फोन न्यात ।

'का, छं नां काल । वैगु फोन वल । वा धकाः सःता बी ला । जिमि पासाया छकः नाप लायेमाल धाल धाये ।'

सुति फोनपाखे वन । खँ-खिँ ल्हात । बुँया खँ थें च्वं ।

'सु ?'

'मोही । पन्ती भी निपी बुँ दु । बच्छि व काइम्ह । मोही छुतय् याना ब्यु, कि भीसं हे का धैच्वंम्ह । भूमि सुधार ऐनं हानं दक्व जमिनया हकदार जोताहा हे जुइ धयागु कानुन पिकाःसा भीगु जग्गा नं फुक्क वं हे भोग चलन याइ । सनीपिं सुं मदु । वैत हे मी धाये । व न्याये फुम्ह मखु । थम्हं हे काये धाये । थःत माःगुं मखु' सुति ।

'मां बौ मदये धुंकाः सुं मदुपिनि जग्गा तै तयां छु याये । दां जूसा न्ह्याथाय् छ्यःसां जिल । छिमि बुराया छु बिचालय् ?'

'जिमि बुरा सित धइगु मखु ला जिं । जि निम्हं बुरात सी धुंकल । सासः ल्हाना च्वनेवं इमित जिं म्वानाच्वन धाये ला ! इपिं म्वाःम्वाकं सित । मसीसा बुल्दोजरं क्ययेकाः नच्चुक प्यलय् यानाः पतचिंका छवयेमाः इम्त । अले जितः याउँसे च्वनी । जिं सासः ल्हाना च्वना थें च्वनी' खँ ल्हाल्हां द्योमां थें सुति जिगिजिगि खाना वल । छकलं छकलं सुतियात छु जुइगु जुइ थथे । कल्किं वयात कस्सिक घय्पुना काल । निम्हं फितिक्क मसंसेच्वन ।

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५.

सुति लासाय् वनाः भ्वसुत । हू वये थें छकः छकः वयात छु जुइगु खः कल्किं थाःगाः काये मफुत । सुति मिखा तिस्सिना च्वन । छकः आराम हे याके माःगु खत वयात । थुखे मां मन्त । उखे भाःतं वयात छु दुःख बिल । सीके हे मानि । मचा मदु धयाच्वन । मदुगु हे खइ । दुसा नत्र थन हे दइ । अले निकः निकः ब्याहाः जूगुया खँ कनी । व नं खः हे जुइ । थ्व न्यादँया दुने वया जीवनय् छु जक वा-फय् वल जुइ । घाः फुक्क कचि घाः जुइ । ध्वलकि अले तितिमिनी, हीसे च्वनी । मतिं मतिं खँ थुइका कल्कि कुप्प च्वन । ग्वतुलाः मिखा तिस्यूम्ह पासायात मथंसे सुंक च्वन । खँ न्यने हे ग्यात वया । हाःसां ख्वःसां खँ ला न्यने हे मानि । कने धुनकि भचासां मन सिचुइ अले । कल्किं थथे हे यायेगु क्वःछित ।

'दः छकलं हे छु जुइगु, छु जुइगु । हि क्वाना वः थें जुयाः मू हाले वये यो । छन्त सुख मन्त ज्वी हला' सुति फ्यतुनाः खँ ल्हानाहल ।

'नुगलय् दुने घाः जुल कि सकसितं अथे हे जुइगु खः । छन्त नं अथे हे जुल । दः छं ब्याक्क खँ कँ । गथे यानाः वयात न्हंका छ्वयेमाली, छ्वये । जि दु छ नाप्पं । मुख्य, वाक्कु छीमाः । छी फयेके माः । मखुसा पुइका यनेफु भीत थन्याः थन्याःगु ग्वःफसं' कल्किं पासायात दुग्यंगु सल्ला बिल ।

सुतिं मन तल ।

'आः भी छकः खँ ल्हाये मखुत । छभाः मन तयेत टी.भी. हे स्वयेला । कि छकः चेस हे म्हितेला । कलेजय् भी छकः चेस प्रतियोगिताय् ब्वति कयागु, लुमंला ?' कल्कि ।

'म्वाः । अथे छुं मयाये । जितः छुं जूगु मदु । वाक्कु छिनाः सहःयाये न्ह्याग्गुं फु जिं । मखु धैगु जूसा थौं तक्क याकः मिसा जिं ल्यनाच्वन हे खइ मखु थन । छन्त जिं थःगु खँ फुक्क कने । छन्त मकंसा सुयात कने ? अले छलिसे गम्भीर सहलह नं ब्याके मानि जि । छं जिम्ह

मचाया खँ न्यनाच्वंगु । व खँ जिं छं मन्यंसां कने हे मानि । जि मचा मदुगु खँय् द्यवं हे छुं याये मफइगु जुयाच्वन । द्यवं बरदान बीत नं छगू आधार माः । व आधार हे शुन्य खनी, अले ... ?' सुति शून्यय् ब्वये थें सन ।

'मथू जिं' कल्कि ।

'छं थुइन मखु । सुनानं कल्पना हे याये सइमखु जिगु जीवनय् जुयावंगु ज्या-खँ । छन्त जिं फुक्क हे कनेमाःगु दु । छं संसारयात कनेमाःगु दु । मखु धयागु जूसा थ्व अथें अथें हे दुसुनावनी । शून्यय् तनावनी । छं सुमनजीया खँ न्यंगु न्हाचः । मानवताया नातां अनं आः तक्क नं उलि हे ग्वाहालि यानाच्वंगु दु । थन्याःगु मानवता दक्व मानवयाके दइ मखु । निस्वार्थ मानव सेवा याइपिं मनूत मनू मखु, द्यो खः । व छम्ह अन्याःम्ह हे सावित जुयाः वयाच्वन' गनः गनया खँ सुतिया म्हुतुइ लुया वयाच्वन ।

'मचाया खँ कना च्वनागु मखु ला छं ?' कल्किं वयागु खँय् पंगः छुत ।

'खः व हे कनाच्वनागु जिं । थन नं सुमनया हे नां वइ । पूजा पाठं मथ्युसेंलि वं हे लुमंका बिल, आः छकः निम्हस्यां स्वास्थ्य परीक्षण यायेमाल ।' झसंग वंपिं थें जुल जिपिं । थुकिया कारणं नं मचा मदुगु खयेफु । मदयाच्वंपिं नं गुलि दु गुलि । गुम्हस्यां मिसायाके, गुम्हस्यां मिजंयाके दोष लुयाच्वनी । निम्हय् छम्हसिके जक छुं मगाः मचाः जुलकि नं सन्तान दइ मखु धाइ । थ्व सकसिनं स्यूगु हे खँ खः ।

'अले क्यं वना का अय्सा मखुला ?'

'वना । सुमनया गाडी च्वनाः स्वम्हं वना । स्त्री रोग विशेषज्ञ डाक्टरयाके जिगु सम्पूर्ण स्वास्थ्य परीक्षणया ज्या याका । भिडियो कयाः स्वत । पाठेघर, अण्डाशय व हर्मोन विकासया भ्वलय् छुं गनं मगाः मचाः दु ला स्वत । मदु । फुक्क ठिक अवस्थाय् हे दु । सन्तान मदयेमाःगु छुं गनं नं कमजोरी मदुगु डाक्टरया रिपोर्ट कन । नो इन्फर्टिलिटी धाल । तर मचा गय् मन्त । डाक्टर हे अजू चाल' सुतिं खँ

प्वंका हल ।

'अले मिजंया परीक्षणय् ... ।' कल्किं न्यन ।

'वं नं दक्व जाँचय् याकल । छुं स्यंगु द्वंगु मदु धाल । पत्याः मजुयाः निम्हं छकः लिपा मेम्ह हे डाक्टर नाप लाःवना । लाय्ब टेष्टया रिपोर्ट फुक्क सहि हे वल धाल वं ।'

'वं धायेबलय् ?' कल्कि ।

'शशिन्द्रका मेम्ह सु ?'

निम्हं कू नल । निम्हस्यां गन स्वये गन स्वये । नैराश्यं भुन निम्हसियां ख्वालय् ।

'डाक्टरया धापूकथं गुलिंगुलिंसिया थथे खयाः नं सन्तान मदये यो हँ । लिपा दया नं वये यो हँ । थ्व अनिश्चित हँ । ब्याहाः यानाः न्यादँ खुदँ तक्क नं मचा मदुसेंलि लिपा दइ धयागु आशा नं गनावन । जीवन न्ह्यानाच्वन तर न्हिला मदु जिमि तिपू जीवनय् । जःखः, थःथिति, स्याःन्याःपिं दक्वसितं छगू अव्यक्त चिन्ता जुयावल । गुलिस्यां वयात मेम्ह ब्याहाः यायेगु खँ कन । व मानय् मजू । गुलिस्यां धर्मपुत्र लहीगु खँ कन । वया यो मजू । गुलिस्यां टेष्ट ट्यूव बेबी दयेकेगु सल्ला बिल । उकी नं व मानय् मजू । मचा हे माः धयागु छु दु । मचा मदुसां याउँक जीवन हनाच्वंपिं अल्याख दु । झीपिं नं व हे भ्वलय् लात । मेगु छु ? धयागु शशिन्द्रया बिचाः । मचा मदुसा म्वाःल । लिपा दया नं वये फु धाःगु दु डाक्टरं । दुसा दत । मदुसा मन्त । जीवनय् गय् गय् जुइ, अय् अय् हे लुइ धाल । निसन्तानतय्त स्वर्गया लुखा चाली मखु धयागु खँ निराधार । स्वर्ग धयागु हे गनः गन । म्वातले खः जीवन । सितकि दुम्मै राजा । जिगु जीवनया सिद्धान्त थ्व हे धकाः शशिन्द्र न्ह्याब्लें धाइ । जि वया ल्यू ल्यू । थुकथं खुदँ अथें अथें हे फुत जिगु जीवन..' सुति कू नल ।

'थ्व छंगु न्यादँ खुदँया वृतान्त जुल । अले मेगु ?' कल्किं पासाया ख्वालय् मिखा जुकल ।

गबाय्त सुति सुंक च्वन । क्वसीक गनः गन दुपिन । कल्किया काचाक्क छुं न्यनेनं ग्याः । ताउत सुंक च्वनाःलि सुतिया हे म्हुतु सन,

'अले छु जुल ? छं न्यनी । थनंनिसें जिगु जीवनय् वा-फय् वल । नँ न्यात । वा भ्वामभ्वाम वल । खुसिबाः वल । जितः चुइका यन । जि उखे लाः थुखे लाः मन्त...' सुति सुकुसुकु ख्वयाहल । खँ मन्यनेगु हे कल्किं बिचाः यात । पासायात न्हापा थें जुइभनं ग्यानाः चिम्पुयात क्वथाय् सःतल । पित्याःगु त्वहःचिना छताबता नयेगु यात । खँ धयागु छु, न्ह्याबले ल्हाःसां ज्यू ।

खँया प्रसङ्ग हीकाः कल्किं बुलुहुँ म्हुतु उल, "सुमन भाजुया खँ ल्हानागु न्हाचः । छकः नाप हे लायेदुसां यल जि गय् च्वं स्वयेबले व ? भीसं दाजु धाये ल्वःम्ह कि किजा ? सःतूसा वै धैगु मखु ला ? छकः सःते हे माल ला ।

सुतिं ननिमवाः ।

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दक्व छक: ल्व:मंके थें सकसियां नयेनी यात । मचायात दुरु छक: त्वंकल । प्वा: जालकि ख्वये मस:म्ह मचा । मां जूम्हसित याउँल । ल्हा: तुति प्यपां भ्याताभ्याता संका मचा म्हिताच्वन । मचायात स्वस्वं सुतिया म्हुतुइ खँ वल, 'मचा मदु मदु धयाच्वना । लिपा जि नं प्वाथय् दत ... ।

न्यनाच्वंम्ह कल्किं थपाय्ग्व: मिखा कना: स्वत । मचायेक म्हुतुइ खँ वल, 'ख: ? अले ग्वले सा मचा ?'

'प्वाथय् गय् जुया: दत । थ्व हे त:धंगु खँ जुल । दथुइ दथुइ छं छुं न्यने मते छन्त फुक्क कने । जिमि बा:या कुने जाकिबजि पस: । मां नं च्वना दी पा: हिलेत । थाकुगु पसलय् च्वनेत मखु, सामान का:वनेत । छम्ह ठेकेदार दु । वं सामान हया बी । गुलि धिबा लव: नइ नइ, सामान माक्व धाक्व वं उखें थुखें कया हइ बी । पस: तसकं चलय् जू । आम्दानी नं बा:या गाक्कं जू । व ठेकेदार बा:लिसे भ्यलय् पुन । नये च्वने नं नाप्पं जुल इमि इलय् ब्यलय् । लिपा वना: छम्ह छेँज: थें हे सतिना वन व । छेँ तलें कुनें थत क्वत ब्यात । बिसला: धाइ वयात । बिष्णुलाल नां ।' नवावां सुति दित ।

कल्कि ननिमवासे वं कन कि न्यने धका: कुप्प च्वंच्वन ।

'जिगु ब्या: जूबले नं वं माक्व ज्या फुक्कया जिम्मा कया: सना बिल । "तुयू मैं" धाइगु वं द: । जिं "दाइचा" धायेगु । उमेरं थँम्ह । त:धी । ल्हवंगु नं उत्तिकं । भिंद्यो थें च्वं स्वये नं । छमना जाकिया जा न: थें नइ । मयो धयागु छुं मदु । ग्वा: ग्वय् म्हुतुइ खाली जुइमखु । ल्हा:ती चुरोठ । न्ह्याम्हं ग्या: व खना:' खँ कँकं सुति हानं दित ।

न्यने ला मन्यने ला, मेगु खँ । कल्किं खालि पासाया म्हुतुं पिज्वइगु स: न्यनेत पियाच्वन ।

'मोटर साइकल गया जुइ, न्ह्याथासं । थ:छेँ वयेबले, पा: लाइबले बहनी, 'जिं हे त: वया बी तुयू मैंयात ' धका: जित: छेँ त:वया

बी । थथे वं दः न्याकः खुकः हे मोटर साइकलं तःवयाबिल ।

'छकः । थन छें वयाच्वनाम्ह जि । बाथरुमय् म्वःल्हुया च्वनाम्हेसिया गय् गय् चुकू तये ल्वःमंगु जुयाच्वन । खापा ख्वाराक्क चायेकाः व स्वाराक्क द्वाहाँ वः । जि थारा न्हुल । निपा ल्हाःतिं थःगु म्ह छु जक सुचुके थें जुल । वं जिगु नांगागु म्ह खन' सुति ।

न्यँन्यं कल्कियात ग्यासें वल । मन्यँसे मफुत, 'अले ?'

'अले छु । सरी धकाः व फहिला वन । जिं काच्काचां चुकू छगू निं तया ।'

सुतिया मोबाइल न्यात ।

'सुमन भाजुया हे ला कि छु । म्हिगः छकः फोन वःगु खः सुथय् । खःसा वा धया छ्वये ला ?' सुति ।

'छं स्वयाः' कल्कि ।

सुतिं सुयागु फोन धकाः क्वथीक मोबाइलया नम्बरनिं ब्वन । म्हमस्यू ।

'हेल्लो । सु जुल ?'

'नारानदाइलाई पाउँ न ।' म्हमस्यूगु सः ।

'कां नारानदाइ । उ त नारानथान जानु भयो' सुतिं मोबाइल तया छ्वत ।

'सु ?' कल्कि ।

'सू सु । रङ्ग नम्बर ।'

निम्हं पासापिं छभ्काः इतिइतिं न्हिल ।

'छं साप हे घट लगय् जूगु खँ कनाच्वन । बांलाक धा रे । व सु धया छं ? निसलाः धया ला कि छु धया ?'

'निसलाः नं मखु, किसलाः नं मखु । वया नां खः बिसलाः । बिष्णुलाल । आः गात । त्यानुल । कन्हे फुक्क कने । छन्त विराटनगर छ्वये न्त्यः जिगु फुक्क इतिहास कने ।'

'छं गात धाल । जिं ला खँ हे मन्यनानि थे च्वं । छगू जीवन चक्रया थ्व ला नकितिनि हाःगु मंगलाचरण थें च्वं । फिलिम स्वये न्त्यो

छत्वाःचा ट्रेलर क्यनी नि । छं न व हे जकनिं क्यना च्वं थें च्वं । छं मचा मदु मदु धाल । आः वया प्वाथय् दु थें च्वं । विभिन्न मनूत नं दः म्हसीका बियाच्वन । मचाया अबु सु खः । रहस्यमय थें च्वं । छम्ह भाःत जगाजग दनि । मेम्हनाप ब्याहा जुल धाः थें च्वं । रामायणया बाखं न्यंसां क्वचायेधुंकल ज्वी । छं ... ' कल्किया खँ दथुइ हे त्वाः ल्हानाः सुतिं धया यन, 'का, म्वाल म्वाल । खँ कनाच्वनाम्ह जि । जिगु खँ न्यँ ।'

'नांगागु म्ह वं खन धाल । वं छुं यात ला कि ?' कल्कि ।

'छु याइ वं । मयाः । छन्हु क्वथाय् च्वंच्वनाबले तापाक्क सोफाय् फ्यतू वयाः धाल वं - तुयूमैंया दुःखया खँ फुक्क बानं मांनं नं कना दिइधुंकल जितः । मस्त मदइपिनि गय् गय् दइगु हे मखु । तर जिके छता वासः दु । व रामवाण थें फेल हे नइमखु' वया खँ ।

जिगु म्हुतुइ काचाक्क हे न्ह्यसः वल, 'छुलय् व ?'

'जिके मखु । छम्ह वैद्ययाके उकिया वासः दु । व वैद्य थनयाम्ह मखु । थाइल्याण्डं वइम्ह । न्यारो दां काइ । वासः तै बी । मचा मदुपिनि दइ । गुलिस्यां दये नं धुंकूगु दु' वं खँ कन । जि लय्ताया । अन्याःगु छुं वासः दु सा जिगु फुक्क फुक्क समस्याया याउँक हे हल जुयावनी । वासः न्ह्याक्व फाकुसां नये । न्ह्याक्व खायूसां त्वने । दः मचा हे छम्ह जक मालाच्वंगु दु । मचा हे मदुम्ह मिसायात थारी मिसा धाइ । जि अथे जुइकाः म्वाये मयो । मदयावंलिसे जितः झन मचाया हे उपो चाहना जूगु दु । मचा मदुसा छम्ह मिसाया जीवन, छम्ह कलाःया जीवन गबलें पूवनी मखु । व मगाः मचालं वयात जन्मकाःछि वाथावाथा हे कंकाच्वनी । थ्व स्वयां खने दइगु घाः मखु । दां ला भ्वं जक खः । अन्याःगु वासः छुं दुसा वासः मखु व । व अमृत खः, अमृत' सुतिया म्हुतु न्यानाच्वन ।

कल्कि छम्ह जुयाः खँ न्यनाच्वन । मिखा फुति फुति कनाच्वन । मन्यँसे च्वने मफुत, 'अले व वैद्यया वासः याना कि मयाना ? छं प्वाथय् दत धाल । वासः ला नल हे जुइ । व हे नयाः दुगु खःला ?'

नमवाः गबाय्त नं सुतिं नमवाः ।

छन्हु मज्यूम्ह जुयाः जि चाहिया च्वनागु । प्यन्हुया म्वः जक ल्हुइ

धुंगु । थ्वैगु फोन वल । उम्ह वैद्य नेपाः वयाच्वंगु दु । कन्हे ल्याहाँ वनीम्ह । थौं नापलाः वने सा वने धाल ।

'ज्यू, वने धया । जि लय्लय् ताया ।'

द्यः ख्युंयेव व छैं वल । नयेनी नं यात । ल्याहाँ वने मानिम्ह जि । उखेतुं तः नं वया बी धकाः वं जितः मोटरसाइकलय् तयाः यन । व ला छगू बांलाःगु हे तारे होटल जुयाच्वन ।

'छाय्, थन ला ?' जिं न्यना ।

थन हे च्वंच्वंम्ह धकाः वं लिफ्टय् तयाः जितः थतयन । गार्ड क्वथा चायेका बिल । दुने सुं मदु । वं खापाय् चुकू तल ।

'ग्व वैद्य ?' जिगु सः थरथर खात ।

'वैद्य मेपिं सुं मखु, जि हे खः । तुयू मैंयात जिं हे वासः नके । छ व जि बाहेक थ्व खँ स्वैतं कनां छुं फाइदा मदु । छ नं सुंक च्वँ, जि नं । जिगु नं इच्छा पूवनी । छंगु नं समस्याया समाधान ज्वी । जिगु लागि मखु, थ्व फुक्क जिं छंगु हे लागि यानागु' नाइक वं सःतयाच्वन ।

वं छु छु धयाच्वन । जिगु ध्यान मवन । जिं फुतकय् जुयाः वयेत सना । वं जिगु ल्हाः ज्वन । बलं फुगु मखुत । चिल्लाय् दना हाले ला । वं तस्सः यानाः टी. भी. चायेकल । पास्याय् मत्यःम्ह मनू जुयाच्वन व । न्ह्याम्हसितं विश्वास यानागु जिं तसकं द्वंकागु जुल । जि फक्व बलं हालासना । संलिसे वं भ्कन कस्सिक ज्वन । हालागु म्हुतुइ वं थःगु म्हुतुप्वाः दिकेहल । मत नं बुलुयावन । वं जितः लासाय् ग्वतुकाः सने हे मछिंका बिल । सँसं म्हय् च्वंगु वसः छखे छखे लात । वं जिगु म्हय् व याः थ्व याः मन्त । सँसं जि सने मफुत । न्हाय्पं ह्वाइइइ मिन । छ्यनय् अंकुसं साःथें तन्कय् जुल । जिं छु हे मचायावन ... ' नवावां व दिना वन । ख्वल । लाय्लाय्बुं क्वथा थ्वक्क हाल । तलं चिम्पु स्वाररर क्वाहाँ वल ।

कल्किं सुतियात लासाय् यन । वया छ्यं दिगिदिगिं क्वानावल । काचकाचां कापः छकू प्याकाः छ्योंं कपालय् त्यलाबिल । न्ह्यः वःम्ह ला, ज्वः वःम्ह ला सुतिं मिखा तिस्सित ।

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मिखा तिस्यूम्ह सुतिं तिस्सिना हे च्वन । बाघौ जाल । छुं छां जुल ला । सासः ला ल्हानाच्वंगु सी दु । न्ह्यलय् ला, ज्वलय् ला । पलख मथनेगु हे भिं जुइ । थः नं ल्याहाँ वने मानि । चिम्पु छम्ह भाय्प्व छेँय् सुं दुगु मखु । कुने पसः । नितँ बालं । नितय् थःपिं थपाय्खा छेँ, फगत निम्ह । गय् यानाः सुतियात थासय् हयेगु खः । गय् यानाः वया समस्या न्हंकेगु खः । कल्कियात चिन्ता जुयावल । वया खँ नं वं पूवंक मस्यूनि ।

तेबिलय् दिकातःगु सुतिया मोबाइल न्यात । ल्ह्वनाः कल्किं मेगु क्वथाय् द्वाहाँ वन । स्वत । नां वयाच्वन "सुमन" कल्किं बिचाः यात । सुमन वं म्हस्यूम्ह मखुनिसां सुतिया सतीम्ह हे मनू । छकः सःते ला, 'हेल्लो, सुमनजी खः ला छि ? स्वइदिसँ रे । जि सुतिया पासा । थन छेँय् वइच्वनागु । सुति म्हं मफयेकल । छि छरु छेँय् झाये ला ?'

सःता धात्थें १० मिनेटया दुने हे सुं थाहाँ वल । छम्ह ल्याय्म्ह ।

'छि हे खः हला सुमनजी ?' वयाके कल्किं न्यन ।

'हजूर । छितः म्हमसिल जिं । सुति गन ?'

'व मफु थें च्वनाः ग्वतुका बिया । उखे क्वथाय् । पलख थने मखु ला धैगु । दिसँ रे । जि वया पासा, कल्कि । यँ, थःछेँ । मचा बू लहिकेत विराटनगरं वइच्वनाम्ह ...' कल्किं छत्वाःचा हाकलं थःगु म्हसिका बिल ।

'छु जूगु लय् सुतियात ?' सुमनया सः ।

'थःगु हे खँ कनाच्वंम्ह व । कँकं मचाया वं थें जुल । छकः आराम हे कायेका । छितः म्हमस्यूसां म्हस्यूम्ह थें हे च्वन जितः । सुतिया खँय् छिगु नां तःथाय् प्याहाँ वल । उकिया आधारय् हे छितः म्हस्यूगु जुल । छिगु नं खँ ल्हाना च्वनागु जिमि । आः छु यायेगु । खँ नं पूवंक मस्यूनि जिं छुं ...' कल्किं सुमनया ख्वालय् स्वत ।

नमवासे सुमन सुतिया क्वथाय् छकः दुस्वयाः वल, 'न्ह्यो हे

वयेका च्वन, वया । मथना । थना नं दी मतेनि भचा ।'

कल्किं वयात च्वंनिसें क्वथ्यंक स्वत । उमेर ला थःपिनिगु हे उमेरया मिजं । थःपिं स्वयाः अज्ज भचा क्वकालिम्ह हे जुइ व । शशिन्द्रया पासा । सुतिया मचा छम्ह दयेमा धकाः थम्हं नं भगवानयाके फ्वना वयाच्वंम्ह मिजं । छु स्वार्थ वया । या स्वार्थहीन हे ला । मनू थन्याःम्ह अन्याःम्ह गय् म्हसीकेगु । कपालय् च्वयातःगु खनीगु मखु । म्हुतुं धाइगु खँय् सुयात विश्वास याये । ज्यां खः मनू म्हसीगु । आः तक्कया थुयागु ज्या पवित्र व निस्वार्थ हे खनेदु । थ्व नं सु खः छु खः सुतिं बांलाक धाःगु मखुनि । मनू ला ब्वनातःम्ह, सःस्यूम्ह, बांलाःम्ह खनेदु । कल्किया मती मती खँ ल्हानाच्वन ।

पलख कुप्प जुयाच्वंगु वातावरणयात स्यंकाः सुमनं नवानाहल, 'छि भ्काःगु वेश हे जुल । सुतिया पासा छि । वयागु हालत छिं खना हे दिल । वयागु जीवनया बाखं न्यना हे दिल । बिचाः यानादिसँ । सुतियात थ्व गालं थकायेगु कुतः यानादिसँ । वयात याकःचा वाना तये, व थाहाँ वये हे फइ मखु । वयात याकःचा तया तये हे मदु । पासाया खँ न्यनादिसँ । पासां लँ क्यनादिसँ । छि गुलि च्वनादीम्ह थन । नाप्पं हे च्वनादिसँ' सुमनया म्हुतुं खँ बाःवयाच्वन ।

भचा ताउत निम्हं चुप्प ।

'छता निता खँ ल्हाये मास्ते व छिलिसे । ज्यु हला ?' कल्किं खँ छुत ।

'छता खँ । धइदिसँ । न्यनादिसँ ।'

'सुतिं थःगु खँ कनाच्वंगु खः । छुं ध्वा मथूनि । सतीम्ह पासा खःसां जि थन वयागु उकुन्हु तिनि । खँ स्यूगु जिं म्हिगः तिनि । आः तक्कया दुने जिं स्यूगु खँ थुलि हे - वया श्रीमान् भाजु शशिन्द्र । छि अनया पासा । न्यादँ खुदँ तक्क न मचा छम्ह हे मदयाच्वंगु । छम्ह व बिस्लाः धाःम्ह बिष्णुलाल नं ... । छु जूगु थ्व ? सुति थन याकःचा छाय् च्वंच्वंगु ? छि पासायाथाय् छाय् मवंगु । ल्वापुलिपु ला । छिं ला फुक्क स्यू ज्वी नि' कल्किया ब्याक्क खँ थुइकेत हथाय् चाल ।

'यय्, छिं खँ छुं हे मस्यूनिगु जुयाच्वन अय्सा । शशिन्द्र जि पासा । मचा मदयाच्वंगु खः इमि । खँ मिलय् मजुयाच्वंगु । जि तराइपाखे छकः वना च्वनाबलय् थुमिसं पार पाचुका छ्वत । जि दुगु जूसा थथे याके बी मखुगु ज्वी जिं ...' खँ ल्हाना च्वँच्वं सुमनया मोबाइल न्यात । खँखिँ ल्हात ।

'आः अथे यानादिसँ । छि थन च्वना दितले पासा नाप हे च्वनादिसँ । वयात याकःचा त्वःता दीमते । छितः म्हसिल । लिपा वयाः खँ ल्हाये । जि म्ह्याय्चा नर्सिङ्ग होमय् । डेलिवरीया लागि यना तैगु । फोन अनं हे वःगु । छकः जि अन थ्यंक वनेमाल....' खँ ल्हाल्हां सुमन दन । लाकां न्ह्याना हथासं स्वाररर पिहाँ वन ।

याकःचा कल्कि वाताहाँ च्वन । उखे क्वथाय् वन । सुतिया न्ह्यो हे वयेकाच्वन ।

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कल्कि पासाया लिक्क च्वना: वयात थने ला आराम हे कायेका तये ला जुयाच्वन । न्ह्यो वयेकूगु बाघौ हे जाल । क्वथाय् चिम्पु खने दयेक: वल, 'आण्टी, दिदीयात छु जूगु ?'

'छुं मजू । ज्वर व:थें जुया: छक: हा:गु । न्हापा लिपा नं दिदीयात थथे हे ज्वीगु ला ?' कल्किं न्यन ।

'याक:चा जुइबले दिदी गब्लें न्हिलाच्वनी, गब्लें ख्वयाच्वनी । जि न्ह्य:ने दइबले हाली मखु । उकिं जि न्ह्याब्लें दिदीनाप हे च्वंच्वनेत स्वयेगु । तर जित: तइ मखु' चिम्पुया सलं सुतिया मिखाप्वा: चालावन । फ्यतुत । चिम्पु प्याहाँ वन ।

कल्किं सुतिया कपा: थिया स्वत । आ: ला क्वा: मजुल । वयात पुलांगु खँ छुं हे लुमंके बी मजिल । खँ मन्यंसा हानं थम्हं छुं सी मखुत । कल्किया छु याये, छु मयाये । बुलुहुँ नवानाहल, 'छं पुलांगु खँ फुक्क ल्व:मंकि । वर्तमानयात म्हसीकि । भविष्य दयेकेगु मती ति । भूतकाल आ: ल्याहाँ वइ मखुत । जिं छुं न्यने नं मखुत । छं कने नं मते । जूगु जुल, म्वा:ल । छता धाये ल्व:मन । न्हाच: सुमन भाजुया फोन व:गु । ला:सा छरु छैं झासँ धैगु । व नं वल ।'

'ग्वलेसा व ?'

'छुं खँ ल्हाये हे मला: । अस्पतालय् सु भर्ना याना तइगु हँ । अनं फोन वयेव ब्वाँय् वन ।'

'छु धाल वं ?'

'छुं हे धाये मला: वया । छता हे जक वं खँ कन - छं, शशिन्द्रलिसे डिवोर्स यात हँ । ख:ला ? न्यने मखु नं धयाच्वना । न्यनानं च्वना । का, म्वा:ल । छ मफु थें च्वंसा थौं जि थन हे च्वने । मांयात फोन याना छ्वये' कल्किं पासाया ख्वालय् स्वत ।

'छ च्वंसां ज्यू । वनेमा:सा वंसां ज्यू । तर जि मफइ धका: छ

च्वनेम्वाः । दः छुं जुइ मखु । जि ख्वं जुइधुन । जिं थःगु खँ छन्त कने हे माः । जि कनेपिं मेपिं सु दु । छ च्वँ रे सा । थौं छन्त जिं दक्व कने । मकंतले दः पुथं कः थें जुयाच्वनी ।'

कल्कि पासायाथाय् हे च्वनेगु क्वःछित । मांम्हसित फोन याना छ्वत । सँहाःहू धायेव चिम्पु भुतूज्याय् च्वंवन । ब्वनाहःम्ह मिसाचां मचायात उखे क्वथाय् ह्ययेकाच्वन ।

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'छं फुसा जक खँ कँ । मखुसा म्वाः' कल्किं खँ छुत ।

सुति पलख कुप्प च्वनाःलि म्हुतु उला हल, '... छन्त व होटलया खँ कनाच्वनाम्ह जि । जि न्ह्यलं चाःबले सुथसिया द्यः तुइतुइ धाल । छ्यं क्वाताक्वाता म्हुया हे च्वन । म्हुतु कथु दक्व गनाच्वन । म्ह छम्हं कचिघाः थें । व लिक्कसं न्ह्यः वयेकाच्वन । दनेत सना । म्हय् छतां वसः मदु । वयात स्याये ला, पाले ला जुल । न्ह्यःने छुं मदु । न्ह्यलं चायेकाः तक्कं वं जितः मत्वःतू ।

मांयाथाय् वया । म्ह सुख मदुगुलिं प्यन्हु न्यान्हु चाहिनाः जक ल्याहाँ वये धकाः शशिन्द्रयात फोन याना । क्वथाय् च्वनाम्ह च्वनां । निन्हु तक्क सने दनेबले इकु । सुनां सुनां सिल जुइ । मनय् मेगु हे चिन्ता । खँ ला सुनानं वाःचाःगु मखयाच्वन । थःगु खँ सुयात कने । मां-बौयात गय् सीके । उखे छें कंसां थःत भिंम्ह धाइ हे मखु । अन जितः तइ हे मखु । गन संघ संस्थाय् उजुरी याःवंसां झन् कुँचय् प्यंकः वने थें जूवनी । जातः प्वःवने थें जूवनी । खँ बय्बय् जुइ । कनेपिं सुं मदु । नुगलय् जक खँ गुँइगुँइ नीकाः जिं सासः ल्हानाच्वना । व पापीयात छु याये, गुगु याये । छकः थौं मखुसा कन्हे ब्वला ला मसासें च्वने हे मखु जिं । मती थ्व हे तयाः जिं म्हुतुइ धौ फिनाच्वना । लच्छिया जि गब्लें उखे छें, गब्लें थुखे छें ।'

छकः सुति दित । कल्कि मिखा फुति मयासे पासाया ख्वालय् स्वयाच्वनी ।

'थिक्क थिक्क इलय् हे जि महिनावारी ज्वीम्ह । लिबाःसा गब्लें

प्यन्हु । लच्छि फुना: प्यन्हु दया: नं जि थी मज्यू मजुल । पिप्युं छवा: नं लिज्यात । मजू । म्ह चिंचिं धायावल । जुइ ला । मजू । बा:छि तक्कं मजुसेंलि लाय्बय् वना युरीन टेष्ट याका । पोजेटीब वल । जि थारा न्हुल । आ: छु यायेगु ... ? जि वाथावाथा जक कने मला:नि । छथाय् मेथाय् नं वना: छक्व: क्लीनिकल टेष्ट याका । प्वाथय् दुगु हे खत । म्ह नं छु भ्यातु छु क्वाचु थें मिन । वाक्वाक् वया वल । थ्व प्रेग्नेन्ट हे जूगु खत । जिगु न्ह्यपु कलघरया घ:चा: ह्यू थें हिल ।

यक्व बिचा: याना:लिं जिं शशिन्द्रयात थ: प्वाथय् दुगु थें च्वंगु व मेन्स मजुयाच्वंगु खँ कना । व न्हिल । जिं मथू । धया हल, 'प्वाथय् दुगु जूसा ला बां हे लाइगु ख: । तर छं प्वाथय् दुगु मखु ।'

जि खँ मथू । व पत्या: मजू । प्वाथय् दुगु हे ख: नं गय् धाये । अय्नं धया, 'छक: लाय्ब टेष्ट याका स्वये ला धैगु ।'

वं धया हल, 'याये सा याका स्व । तर बेकार ! छं गुगु हालतय् नं प्वाथय् दइ मखु ।'

वयागु खँ न्यना: जि भ्वाता थें जुल । अपाय्चो गय् धाये फुगु । न्हापा डाक्टरं मचा मदयेमा:गु छुं हे कारण मदु, आ: मदुसा लिपा नं दयेफु' धा:गु ख: । प्यन्हु लिपा जिं हानं खँ छुना, 'युरीन टेष्ट याकागु । रिपोर्ट ला पजेटीव हे वल । अय् धायेबले प्वाथय् दुगु हे जुल, मखु ला ?' जिं मस्यू पह: पिकया ।

वं धया हल, 'छंगु रिपोर्ट फेल न:गु जुल । जि धया नि छं प्वाथय् दइ हे मखु । मेम्ह मिजंयाके वंसा छता धाये मफु ।'

थुलि धया: व सुंक च्वन । वया खँ जिं थुइकेत स्वया । मथू । जिं स्यू - थ्व वयाम्ह मखु, मचा व हे मुल्याहा बिसला:चिम्ह । खँ न्यना: व लय्ताइ धका: च्वनागु । व गुगुं हालतय् नं व पत्या: मजू । जि अकमकय् जक जुया ।

व मुल्याहाया मचा जि प्वाथय् लही मय:सां छगू आनन्द व लुदंपह: दु जिके । जि मां जुइम्ह जुल । जिगु ला-हिं ब्वलनीम्ह, जि मचाया मां । मां जुया: मचा छम्ह दयेकेगु जिगु अपाय्जि जीवनया

आकांक्षा, तीब्र अभिलाषा पूवनीगु खत । तर शशिन्द्र पत्याः मजुयाच्वन । वयात गय् धाये - मचा मेम्हसिम्ह खः । भचा लिपा व पत्याः मजुसे गाइ मखु धयागु मती । थःम्ह मचा हे मखु, वं गय् धाये फइ ??

लच्छि जिगु मन गनः गन । प्वाथय् दुगु हे खत धयागु सीव वं जितः क्वथाय् साला हलाः चुकूचाकू तयाः केलफेल यात - थ्व मचा जिम्ह मखु । धा, स्वइम्ह ?'

जिं खःगु खँ मकना । भीम्ह हे खः यानाच्वना । वं लाखय् खाये थें यानाः हालाहल, 'जि मचाया बौ जुइ हे मदुम्ह मिजं । मेडिकल रिपोर्ट जिगु नं नर्मल हे खः धइगु जिं थःगु नपुंसकता सुचुकेत जक । जिं छन्त खःगु खँ मकनागु जक । जि azoospermia या ल्वचं ग्रष्टम्ह मिजं । अय् धयागु जिगु बीर्यय् शुक्रकीट हे मदुम्ह जि । व मदयेक मचा धइम्ह दइ हे मखु । जि पाखें सन्तान दइ हे मखु । नपुंसक जि । डाक्टरया धापू थ्व हे खः । जिं ग्वःथाय् टेष्ट याका । रिपोर्ट फुक्कसिगुं थ्व हे । मचा मदयाच्वंगुया जड थ्व हे । मकनागु जक खः स्वैतं । छं खःखःगु खँ कँ । आःतक्क लाःनि । छं खःखःगु खँ मकनेगुसा थन ला कू हि कू बाइ । महा प्रलय जुइ ।'

फसं लाःलाथाय् पुइकायंगु बेलुन थें जुल जि । छुं सुचुके मन्त । खःखःगु दक्वं फुक्वं वयात कना । मकँसे च्वनागुया नं क्षमा फ्वना । व फहिलाच्वन । नमवाः । जितः सुकुसुकुं ख्वयेवल । व हालाहल, 'ख्वयेगु बन्द । ख्वयेगु मखु, न्हिलेगुं मखु । छं वैथाय् वनेगुसा जिं पने मखु । छ गन न्ह्याः हुँ । दः म्वाःल । मखु धइगु जूसा आः मचायात तुरुन्त हे लिकयाः वांछ्व । स्वइगुं लाहिया जीवात्मा जितः मयः ।' थुलि नवानाः व सुरुसुरुं प्याहाँ वन । जिगु नुगः भाराभारा मिनांच्वन । व निन्हु तक्क छैंय् द्वाहाँ मवः ।

खँ सुमन नं मस्यू मजुल । सुतिया थुकी छुं द्वंबिद्वं मदु । वयात ग्रहण मयासे त्वःते मदु । मचा मेम्हसिम्ह हे जुल, छु जुल । यसें मखु, मयसें जुल । जूगु जुल । थ्याका मचा लही ज्यूसा, दोनरया ग्वाहालिं मचा दयेके ज्यूसा उम्ह मचायात हे थः नाला छ्वये । छाय् मजीमाःगु ।

थ्व सुमनया बिचाः । मचा क्वमथलेकेत वं गुलि न्यंकल । शशिन्दं मन्यं । मयः मयः जिं व मचा क्वकाये हे माल । जिं छु जक मयाना । थौंया कानुनं मधाःसां जिगु आत्मां धयाच्वन - "जिं भ्रूण हत्या याना । जि हत्यारा खः । हत्यारा, जि ज्यानमारा ।'

थुलिं उप्वः सुतिया म्हुतुं सः पिमज्वल । कल्किं नं नमवासे च्वन । सुति न्हापा थें ख्वया महः । हाला महः । मिखां जक ख्वबि पारापारा पिकाल । उखे सुकुसुकु बरु कल्कि ख्वयाहल । क्वथा छगुलिं सिकं थ्यू थें च्वन ।

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द्यः ख्युंल । कल्कि चा च्वनीम्ह हे जुल । नये त्ययेव सकसियां नल । छुं हे याना बी म्वायेक चिम्पु फुक्क ज्या कत्ताय् फुम्ह हे जुल । खाना तैयार यायेगु, नकेगु, त्वंकेगु, भाडा सिलेगु, सुचुकुचु यानाः फुक्क थासय् थासय् तयेगु ज्याय् छुं धायेमाःगु मखुत । धात्थें चिम्पु छम्ह व छेँया मज्जि मगाःम्ह जः हे खत ।

मचायात नं गाक्क दुरु त्वंके धुनेव यक्व न्ह्यः वयेकल । क्वथाय् लासा फांगा फुक्कं मिलय् जुल । चिचि धाः । निम्ह पासापिनि छपु छपु उनया गां भुनाः खँ कनेत न्यनेत च्वन ।

'मचा वांछ्वया बी धुंकाः शशिन्द्रया व्यवहारय् छुं हिलासा वल ला कि ?' कल्किया न्ह्यसः ।

'व हे धायेत्यनागु जिं । वं धाःथें याना । फुक्क याये धुनेव व मनू हे मेम्ह जुल । वं जितः स्वयेगु, जिलिसे खँ ब्याकेगु, नाप च्वनेगु छुं हे मयात । जिं म्वाःम्वाकं सीम्ह थें जुल । थःछेँ वयाः च्वना । सःतके महः । फोन याःसां मल्त्वन । सुमन छम्ह छेँय् वइ । जितः सहानुभूति तइ । जितः सःतके छ्वया हःगु धाइ । ख्यालं धाःगु धकाः जिं स्यू ।'

लां लां जि थःछेँय् लात । बुलुहुँ बुलुहुँ जि मां-अबुपिन्त गय् गय् शंका वन । खँ बांलाक मसिया इपिं झन भःभःन्हुल । जिगु हे कारणं यानाः इपिं थिकः थिकः न्हुल । लिपा जिं हे फुक्क खँ कना बिया । ध्वग्गी ख्वाःम्ह व पापी बिसलाः नं किपाला तक्क हे क्यं मवल । वःसां गसू दुयाः भ्वरि ह्वखनेगु जुइ वयागु ।

सुमनपिनि तराइपाखे यक्व बुँ दु । व अन वनाच्वंगु पाखय् लाकाः शशिन्द्रं पारपाचुकेगु खँ हल । नाप च्वनाः नये हे मफइगु जुसेंलि जिं व प्रस्ताव यात समर्थन हे याना बिया । शशिन्द्रया छेँया लुखाखलुं जिं सदांया लागि प्याहाँ वया । वं जिके च्वंम्ह मचा नं क्वकायेकेबिल । जितः नं पितिन । पितिनेगु हे जुसेंलि मचा निं छाय् क्वकायेकेमाल । वं जितः

उखे नं मलाः थुखे नं मलाःम्ह यानाबिल । जि छैंय् हे बाःराः च्वनीम्ह मिसा थें जिं गन प्याहाँपिहिँ नं मवना । थःछैं हे जिगु छैं जुल ।

जिमि बाः नं पसः तयेगु ज्या त्वःताबिल । मां-अबु निम्हं चि नःपिं खात थें जुल । जि म्वाये मास्ते मवल । सिनाः नं जिमि मां-अबुपिं झन याकः बकः जुइगु जिं स्वये मफुत । जिं इमित मि गालय् क्वफाना बिया थें जुल । दः छुं मधाः । छन्हु सुथय् छुं म्वाःम्ह जिमि ब्वा लासाय् अथें हे मदयाच्वन । जिमि ब्वाया मृत्युया कारण मेपिं सुं मखु, जि हे जुल । जि नं सी मास्ते वल । तर जिं मांयात स्वये मानि । उकिं जि म्वाना हे च्वना' सुतिया खँ दित ।

'अय्सा छं म्हिगः जितः कंगु जीवनया सारांशया खँ सत्य हे खत । छं धाःगु अक्षरस जिगु नुगलय् कियाच्वंगु दनि - न्हापायाम्ह भाःतं जितः त्वःता बिल ... लिपायाम्ह भाःतयात जिं त्वःता बिया । लिपायाम्ह व सु जुल ले सा ? अले वयात हानं त्वःतेमाःगु छु खँय् ?' कल्किं न्यन ।

'ब्वा मदुसेंलि पसः मेपिन्त बिया । क्वय् नितँ बालं बिया । नयेत, त्वनेत, पुनेत जिमित गबलें मगाःमचाः मजू । मां बल्ल्लाःम्ह धायेमाः । वं भार क्वबुयाच्वन । जिगु हे कारणं व नं म्वाःम्वाकं सीम्ह थें जुल । व जिगु लागि म्वानाच्वन । जि वयागु लागि म्वानाच्वना' सुतिया छ्यं क्वछुत ।

'आः छता जि सीके मास्ते वल । थ्व सुमन भाजु सु खः, छु खः, गय् खः, थन वयाच्वंगु छाय् खः ?' कल्किया न्ह्यसः ।

'व शशिन्द्रया पासा । तःकः धायेधुन । पुर्खानिसेंया साहुत । वया दाजुम्ह छम्ह तःधंम्ह व्यापारी । देशंपिने नं कारोबार दु इमि । तराइपाखे फाँट फाँट बुँ दु ...' सुतिया खँ त्वाःल्हानाः कल्किं नवात, 'जिं न्यनागु वया धन सम्पत्तिया खँ मखु । वया परिवारया खँ । वया आःतलें ब्याहाः मजूनि । वया जीवनय् छम्ह मिसा वःगु खः । निम्ह थाय् थासय् चाःहिलाः नापं ह्वनेगु च्वनेगु तक्कं बाचा यायेधुंकूपिं । उकथं सुमनयाके छुं छुं हे मगाः मचाः मदु । बां नं लाः । ब्वना नं तःम्ह । अय्नं छाय् छाय् व मिसां त्वःतावन । अष्ट्रेलियाय् सेटल यानाच्वंम्ह छम्ह खँय् बर्मूलिसे व अन हे

वनाबिल । जिं स्यूगु थुलि हे । अवसांनिसें वं सुं मिसायात ययेके धयागु मयात । दाजु तताजुपिसं गुलि मिस्त क्यन । वं खँ मन्यं' सुतिं खँ क्वचायेकल ।

'ब्याहा ला छकः मिजंतसें न्ह्याबलेसां याइ । मिसा पीदँ फुतकि बुरी धाइ । मिजं न्हय्दँय् थ्यंसां ल्याय्म्ह, चय्दँय् थ्यंपिसं नं ब्याहाः यात धाइ । वया नुगलय् ला सुं दु जुइनि न्ह्याम्हसां छम्ह ।'

'थ्व जिं गय् सीके । न्हाचः थन वःबले छकः न्यना स्वःसां ज्यूगुनि छं । थ्व जिगु जीवनलिसेया स्वापू दुगु खँ मखुत । व छम्ह जिम्ह भिंतुनामि खः । जि अथे हे वयाम्ह । छं जिम्ह निम्हम्ह मिजंया खँ न्यना च्वनागु मखुला ?'

'ग्व, कंगु मखु' कल्किया त्यानु पहः वल ।

'छन्हु । जि गन वना च्वनाबले खः व पास्याये मत्यःम्ह पाजी मांयाथाय् वयाः नापलाःवल खनी ।'

'सु ?'

'व हे का जितः नरकय् क्वफाना ब्यूम्ह चण्डाल, बिसलाः ।'

'अय्सा छं निम्हम्ह धइम्ह व हे ला कि ?'

'छं ठिक धाल । जिम्ह निम्हम्ह व हे खः । जिमांयाथाय् वयाः वं छु छु खँ ल्हात, मस्यू । जि मामं वयागु खँ यो तायेकल । छम्ह ल्यासेम्ह म्ह्याय् मिजं मदयेकाः च्वंच्वनीगु सु मां-अबुं स्वयेफइ । जिमांयात नं अथे हे जुल । वं जिमांयात थम्हं द्वंकेलाःगु खँ नं कन । माफी नं फ्वन । शशिन्द्रं त्वःता ब्यूगुलिं जिगु जीवनया जिम्मा कयाः जिलिसे मसीतलेंया जीवनय् सुखदुःखं नाप्पं च्वनेगु बचन बिल । बदनाम मिसायात सुं भद्र भलादमीं दुकाइ मखुत धयागु थुइकाः जि मामं जितः वयात हे लःल्हाना बीगु बिचाः यात । ब्वला साय्त स्वया च्वनाम्ह जिं अःखः हानं व लिसे हे जीवनया गथः स्वायेगु मती तल जुइ ला ? म्हगसय् तक्कं मम्हनागु, जिं व लिसे ब्याहाः यात जुइ ला ? खः याना । जिं ब्याहाः याना । छाय् ? जिमांया मन तयेत । जिमि ब्वायात थें वयात छुं मजुइमा धकाः ग्यानाः जिं म्हुतुइ पाकां सुया । वं धाःधाःथें ज्यू याना । थुकथं जि निथाय् चाल ... ?

सुति त्वलहँ कन ।

'व ब्याहा मजूनिम्ह मिजं ला ? अले वया पाखें सन्तान ... ?'

'व नं धाये जिं । ब्याहा मजूनिम्ह मखु । छँय् कलाः दुम्ह । अले स्वम्ह स्वम्ह काय् नं । तःधीम्ह भिदँ दत । जि लिसे ब्याहा याःबले कलाःम्हसिया मेम्ह प्वाथय् दु । शशिन्द्रया व्यवहारं जितः भूभूमिंक खुना बिसेंलि जिगु थाःगाः मन्त । लखय् ल्यहँ ल्यहँ पुयाच्वंगु सुपःचा थें जुल जि । क्वसीक बिचाः याये धुसेंलि नुगःया गनं कुंचाय् छप्वाः मत पुलुपुलु च्यानावः थें च्वन जितः' सुति ।

'अय् धइगु ?' कल्कि ।

'शशिन्द्रलिसे खुदँ खुदँ ह्वनाः नं जिं मां जुये मखंम्ह । छम्ह मिसा मां जुये मदइबलय्या घाः छं थुइ मखु । संसार जिगु आनन्दया ख्यः गबलें मजुल । मचाया मां जुयाः थःम्ह सन्तानया ख्वाः छकः स्वयेगु जिगु जीवनया आकांक्षा थिरिथिरि गंकाः झौकौ यानाछ्वये, जितः मयल । जःखः न्त्यागु हे जुइमा । जिं वास्ता मयाये । थः वनेबले मचाया ख्वाः छकः स्वयाः वयात फुक्क लःल्हाना थ्व संसारं वने दुसा जिगु आत्माय् शान्ति दइ । जिगु अस्तित्व ल्यनी । जि याउँक मिखा तिसिनाः वनेफइ । जि वनेबले जिगु प्रतिनिधित्व यानाः ल्यनाच्वनीम्ह छम्ह थन दये हे माः । जिगु नुगलं जिके फ्वनाच्वंगु छता थ्व हे । मखुसा अगति जुयाः जि शून्यय् ल्यहँल्यहँ जक कनाच्वनी । पुलुपुलु च्यानाच्वंगु मत थ्व हे ।'

'जिं थुल । मचा अय्सा छं दत हे जुइ । मखुला ? म्हगस ला छं पूवन हे जुइ । मखु ला ?' कल्कि ।

'म्हगस म्हगस हे जुयाः ल्यन । चच्छि वं जितः थःम्ह यानाः काःबले जिगु म्हय् छगू प्राणं थाय् काल धाःसा वया नाप ह्वनेबले ला जितः ग्वाः ग्वाः हे मस्तसें मां धकाः सात्तुसा वइ ... । जिं खनागु थथे हे' सुतिया म्हुतु मसन ।

'अर्थात् मचा मदु धइगु ला ?'

'खः । छं धाःगु ठिक खः । तर छं सी मखु मचा छाय् मन्त । स्यू ला ?'

कल्किं छ्यं फिरिफिरि संकल । सुतिं नमवात । कल्किया छुं न्यने नं ग्यात । पासायात हानं छु छु जुया बी । व सुम्क हे च्वन । खँ मस्यूसा थमसी ब्यु । कल्कि तिरिक्क हे नमवात । सुति नं खँ कँकं त्यानुल ।

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अंग: घडीं गुता: क्यन । पलख निम्हस्या टी.भी. छक: चायेका: ई छ्यात । चान्हय् दुरु मगा:सा मचायात बोटल दुरु त्वंकेमा: । उकिं थरमसय् क्वा:ल: मा:गु खनी कल्किया‌त । स्वीच तीव तलं चिम्पु क्वाहाँ वल । ब्वनाच्वंम्ह खनी व । छैँज्याय् नं ध्याउना, ब्वने च्वये ज्याय् नं उलि हे ध्याउना दुम्ह मचा जुल व । धारमय् चिम्पुं थरमसय् ल: दायेका: तयाहल । किस्ती प्लेट, रिकापी, चम्चा नं ।

'होम वर्क यानाच्वंम्हसित डिष्टर्ब जुल हला । छंके छगू न्यने । फ्यतुसा बाबु' कल्किं चिम्पुलिसे खँ ल्हात ।

चिम्पु थुचुक्क फ्यतुत ।

'आ: छिमि दिदिं छन्त छं धातले ब्वंकेगु हँ । छु ब्वनेगु लय् छं ? छु जुइ य: छं ?' कल्किं वयागु अथें अथें न्यन ।

चिम्पु ननिमवा: । वास्या वास्या न्हिले थें यात ।

'ग्व, छ ला साप हे मछा:म्ह खनी । छ थें ला मिस्त नं मछाली मखु । छंगु छैँ गन । छैँय् सु सु दु ? थन गुलि दत वइगु ?'

चिम्पु वयागु छक: वयागु छक: ख्वा: स्वत । निम्हस्यां वयात हे स्वयाच्वंसेंलि चिम्पुया नमवासे मगात, 'जि कान्छाम्ह, जि जन्मय् जुया: खुला दुबले मां मन्त । जिं जिमांयागु छ्यं न्ह्यल धका: जिम्ब्वां जित: ह्याबलें ब्व: बीगु । प्वा: जायेक नकीगु नं मखु । न्ह्याब्लें दाइगु । गिलास छग: कुतुं वना: तज्या:गुलिं सिकं थ्यूगु ल्हा: धका: छन्हु जित: कथिंकिकथिं दाल । दाया: पितिना हल । छैँय् ल्यांलिं वयेमते धाल । वलकि थ्व हे तुंथी क्वफाना छ्वयेगु धाल । जिम्थाय् चुकय् त:जागु तुं छग: नं दु ।' चिम्पुं मेगु छुं मधा: ।

'का, म्वा:ल का । आ: छन्त अय्सा का:वइ नं मखुत, छ ल्याहाँ वनी नं मखुत । बां हे लात । आ: छ थन हे च्वनेगु । गनं वनेगु मखु । छता धा, छं छु ब्वनेगु ? छन्त ला छिमि दिदिं डाक्टर धा:सां ब्वंकेगु हँ ।

इन्जिनियर धाःसां याना बी हँ । संगीतकार जुइगु ला कि कलाकार ला कि छु ?' कल्कि ।

धाये थें मधाये थें चिम्पुं धयाहल, 'जिं अन्याः अन्याःगु छुं हे ज्वी मास्ते मवः आण्टि । जि गनं नं वने मयः । थन च्वं वयागु नं यक्व दत । जि च्वये नं सल, ब्वने न सल । उलि दयेवं गात । नये खन, पुने खन । उलि दयेवं गात । मेगु छुं म्वाः । जि न्ह्याब्लें थन हे च्वनेगु । दः तलब नं म्वाः । बजे मन्त । थन दिदि ख्वया च्वनी । जि तले वनाः ख्वः वनेगु । जिं जिमां म्हमस्यू । दिदिं दः सिक्क माया याः । जिमां दुगु सा दः थुलि हे माया याइगु जुइ' चिम्पु खँ ल्हाल्हां क्वछुनावन ।

'का, म्वाःल । थाहाँ हुँ । होम वर्क सिधयेकाः द्यँ' सुतिं थुलि धायेवं चिम्पु दनावन ।

'आः द्यना छ्वयेगु ला कि, खँ ल्हायेगु ? द्यनेगु गुइलय् छं ?' कल्कि ।

'थुइलय् उइलय् धैगु मदु । न्ह्यः वलकि द्यन, न्ह्यलं चालकि दन । दिन रात बराबर' सुति ।

'खँ न्यनेत च्वनागु । न्यना हे वने । मचा मदु धाल । गय् मदुगु ? मचा मदुगुलिं वइत त्वःतावःम्ह जुइ लाःसा छं' कल्कि ।

भचा बिचाः यानाः सुतिं थःगु खँ क्वचायेकेगु स्वत, 'छैं चिक्खा । माजु बाःजु दु । बुरा लासाय् । दमया ल्वगि । थाहाँ क्वाहाँ जुइ थाकु । वासः खालि याये मदु । न्ह्यथु ला भिं । दः माया याः । मस्त ग्वालग्वाल । बिसलाः पिने जक फुर्तिफार्ति । दुनें फुस्कुलु । क्वथां मगाः । जितः यँसेलि मस्तय्गु क्वथा जितः बियाः इपिं बाज्याबजेपिंथाय् क्वथाय् द्यंवनीगु । फी पुलेत थाकुयाः मस्त स्कूल मछ्वसे तयातःगु । याकःचिगु कमाइ । थ्व खनाः जिं फुक्क छैंया व्यवस्था याना बिया । लच्छिया च्यारो भिरो दामं लय् लय् पर्का च्वना । मांबौया याकः म्ह्याय् जि । जिगु धइगु दक्वं आः वइगु हे धया । जि वनाः गुल्चां मदुवं इमि प्यम्ह जानाः ल्वहंयागु खानी छगू न्यानाः सहरय् गिट्टी दयेकेगु ज्या यायेत माल धासेंलि जिं खुगू लाख दां नं मांयाके फ्वनाः बिसलाःयात हइ बिया' सुति ।

'आम ला खत । छं यात । मचा मदुगु खँ कने त्यनाम्ह मखु ला छं ?' कल्कि ।

'मचा मदु । गय् मन्त । मस्यू । लां लां फुत । दंदं नं फुत । न्त्यथुयात ताता धायेगु जिं । वया प्यम्ह दु, मस्त । लिपा वया नं मदु । वया ला सुकय् हे जुया वंगु ला धया । थुकथं स्वदं स्वदं तक्क जिगु क्वःखय् मस्त मदु । जिं अय् थय् हे धाये मफु । छन्हु चान्हय् व हे लिसे मचा मदुगु खँ ल्हाना । वं धाल, 'भगवानं बीगु खँय् गब्लें दच्छिं हे दइ । गब्लें प्यदँ न्यादँ नं बी । छ बुरी मजूनि, जि बुरा जुयागु मखुनि । यक्व लाःनि । छाय् हथाय् । द हे मदुसा भी हाला च्वना जीगु मखु । छन्त मचा हे माः धैगु जूसां छु पात, छिमि तातापा प्यम्ह प्यम्ह मछिं दु । सकलें छंम्ह हे नं खतनि । मखु ला ?'

वं धाःगु खँ खःसां जिगु आत्मां अथे मधाः । जितः ला थःम्ह हे मचा मालाच्वंगु दु । थःगु प्वाथं प्याहाँ वइम्ह, थःगु हे ला-हिं ब्वलंम्ह । उकिं फुक्क दयाः नं छुं मदुगु जीवन जुयाच्वन' सुतिया सः सुनावन ।

'अय् गय् जूगु लय् ? व ला शशिन्द्र थें थारी मिजं ला मखु । प्यम्ह प्यम्ह, प्यम्ह छु न्याम्ह हे धा रे मस्तय् अबु जुइधुंकूम्ह मिजं' कल्कि ।

'छन्हु विस्तारं जिं तातालिसे खँ ब्याका । वं जिगु खँ ताःसां मताःछु यात न्हापां ला । चाल मथू जिं । हानं हानं व हे खँ न्यँसेंलि वं धयाहल - थ्व भीगु ल्हाःती मखु । गय् गय् का । गुम्हं माःपिन्त मदयाच्वनी । गुम्हसितं उपोल धाःसां दयाच्वनी । प्यम्ह प्यम्ह यःगु खःला थःत नं । छु याये, धया थें सुयात दु ।'

वं धाःगु खँ नं मखुगु मखु । जि झुकय् जुयाच्वना । वं जितः माया वंक स्वत । गबाय्त निम्हं सुंक हे । भचा लिपा व क्वथां प्याहाँ वनाः सुं दु ला पिने धइथें छकः स्वत । अले द्वाहाँ वयाः जिगु न्हाय्पनय् खासखुस याःवल, 'धाल कि जितः स्याये धाःगु ... । सत्य सत्य धाये मखु धकाः पाः फःसा जि छता धाये ... ।'

छु धाइन धया थें जिगु म्ह चिं चिं मिना वल । जिं पाः फया ।

अले वं धया हल, 'छन्त थन हये प्यला न्याला न्ह्यः हे व मचा मदइगु अपरेशन याना वःगु नि । अय् जुयाः ला आः मस्त मदुगु नि भी । धायेमते खँ ला । नत्र जि थन च्वने माली मखु ।'

खँ न्यनाच्वंम्ह कल्कि मू हाल । छु जू छु जू वयात । व वाथाक्क हे दन । ख्वालय् मि च्याना वः थें जुल ।

'फ्यतु । छन्त छु जुल ? जुइमाःगु जितः खः । जि ख्वं जुइधुन । जि न्ह्यागु नं पचय् यायेधुन । आः जि ख्वये नं मखुत । ख्वःसां ख्वबि प्याहाँ वइ नं मखुत । जि गनेधुन' सुतिं थुलि धयाः वयात फ्यतुकल ।

'मानय् मजू मजू । सुमनपिं नं लगय् जुल । ल्वापु हे जुल । लिपा बल्लतल्लं पार पाचुके मयासे मगात वं । वं खनाच्वंगु ला मेगु हे जुल ।' सुति ।

'यय्, अय्सा डीबोर्स नं यायेधुन का । गुलि दत थ्व यानागु ?'

'दच्छि हे दत जुइ । थ्व यानाः जि मांयाथाय् वयाच्वना । देय् न्यंकं खँ बय्बय् जुल । म्वायेकं जि गनं प्याहाँ मवना । वाथाईथिं दनाः लाःलाःथाय् वनी । ख्वइ मखु, न्हिली । स्वाहाने कुतुं वनाः व बेहोश जुल । अस्पताल यनाः कंस कुन्हु मां अन हे मन्त । खुला दत' सुति ।

'आखिर वं चाहय् याःगु छु ?'

'सुनां ?'

'व हे भात्तें का, अपरेशन याना वःम्हं ।'

'मथू ला छं खँ अज्ज ? वं जितः होटलय् यनाः इज्जत मदयेका ब्यूबले तक्क वयाके काम-बासना हे जक । लिपा जिं पारपाचुके यानाः वये धुसेंलि व बाः स्वर्गीय जुसेंलि वयाके मेगु हे बिचाः वल । जिमि बाःया धन सम्पत्ति वया मिखा वन । जि याकः म्ह्याय् । थ्व छेँया छगू करोड थ्यं आः । बुँ म्यूसा न्यय्गू लाख वः । बैंक बालेन्स थ्यंमथ्यं न्यय्गू लाखति हे दइ । लुँ, वह, तिसा, वसः अलग्ग । छेँया बाः स्वीद्वः वः लच्छिया । जिगु घालय् वासः पायेत मखु, वं जि लिसे ब्याहा याःगु फुक्क थुकिया हे लागि खः । द्यांच्वय् च्वनाः न्या बच्छि मखु, फुक्कं नयेगु दाउ याःगु खः वं । अले जि, जि यात्तुसे क्यात्तुसे च्वंम्ह उखे पुइकूसां

पुलीम्ह थुखे पुइकूसां पुलीम्ह कतांमरिचा जुल वयात, न्हात्तु जक न्हाये ला, फ्यत्तु जक फ्यये ला । वं जिगु मर्मय् मुगलं छ्यात । जि आशां द्यात । पारपाचुकेगु ला जिगु लिफः जक खः, ब्वला सायेगु छखे हे तिनि ।' सुतिं थःगु खँ पूवंकल ।

पलख कुप्प च्वंसेलि कल्किं म्हुतु उल, 'म्वाःल । आः छ नं द्यँ, जि नं द्यना हे छ्वये । जिगु खँ न्यँ - निभाः बित मखु, आः निभाः त्वइगु जुल । छं खँ मथुल धकाः न्यने मते । जिगु खँय् क्वथीक वाला स्व - आः निभाः द्यः लुइगु जुल ।

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सुथसिया घः तुइतुइ धायेव निम्हस्यां न्त्यलं चाल । चिचि धाः । बाथरुम वने ज्या सिधल । चिम्पु तुफि ज्वना क्वाहाँ वल । सररर वसिबँ पुइ धुनेव निम्हसितं कफि दयेकाः हयाबिल । दनेव क्वाःगु भचा त्वनेमाःम्ह सुति । ब्रेकफास्टया लागि चिम्पुयात खँ स्यना छ्वत । निम्हस्यां स्वाररर स्वाररर सः वयेक कफी साल गाःमाःनीत थें । सुतिया प्रेशर छकः चेक यात ।

उखे कल्किया मोबाइल न्यात । ल्वनाः खँ ल्हात, 'गुडमर्निङ ... संचै राम्रै ... बच्चालाई नि वेशै ... अनि हजूरला ...' खँ ल्हाल्हां कल्कि दनाः क्वथां प्याहाँ वन । खँ ल्हाःगु तायेमन्त ।

खँ ल्हाये धुनेव कल्कि द्वाहाँ वल, न्यन, 'प्रेशर गुलि दु ?'

'नर्मल हे दु आः ला । अले, मय्जुयात लुमंका हःम्ह सु ? विराटनगरया भाजु थें च्वं ।'

'गय् सिल ?'

'नत्रसा पिने वनाः खँ ल्हाःवनी ला । मांनाप खँ ल्हाःबले मवं । छु धाःगु लय् ?' सुति ।

'वैगु च्यान्हु मदुनि । तुरुन्त वा हँ । मचा मच्वं हँ ।'

'मचा मच्वंगु मखु, मचाया अबुम्ह च्वने मफुगु का । प्यन्हु हे बायाच्वने थाकुगु का मखुला छिमि बुरायात । सिक्क माया याः ख्वाः वः । बां हे लाःगु जुल । अले छु धया लय् ? वये हे त्यल धया ला कि ?'

'वये त्यल ला मधया । पासा छम्हेसिया केस कन्सल्ट यानाः इन्वेस्टीगेशन यानाच्वना धया । जज जुयाः फैसला यानाःतिनि वये धैबिया' कल्कि ।

'ऐन कानुन छखे । वकिलया युनिफर्म पुनेगु छखे । छकलं जज जुइ धुंगु का, मख्ला ? अले छिमि छु, खँय् भासं खँ ल्हायेगु ला । नेवाःत मखुला इपिं ?'

'खः, खयेत । खयां छु याये । छगू निगू थू । ल्हाये ला पतक्कं

मसः' कल्कि ।

'मसय्कुसें गाइ ला थःगु भाय् । नेवाः जुयाः नेवाः भासं हे खँ ल्हायेमाः मखुसा नाप द्यंवये मखु धायेगु का ।' सुतिया खँ ।

'द्यं मवनां छु याये । व द्यं मवइ ला ।'

निम्ह पासापिं उगुं थुगु नागःतुगः खँ मुइकल भचा । ख्याःखी याये थें जुल । पलख हररर हिररर क्वथा हे चक्कं थें च्वन ।

कफी त्वनाः बाघौ मजाःनि चिम्पु ब्रेक फाष्टया नामय् ख्यँय्, पुरी, जेरि, सेल तयाहल । ताकतुक खँ ल्हाल्हां नल । कल्किया म्हुतु सन, 'आः छंगु थौं तक्कया डायरीया पाना पुइकागु थें जुल । धात्थें थन्याःगु क्यातुगु उमेरय् नं छं वँवंथाय् लुफिं हाकाः थुन्नां थुन्नां चुयेमाल । जितः मजूगु जिगु भाग्य । सुयात थथे मजुइमा । थ्व हे फ्वने परमेश्वरयाके । मनू भीपं दल धाल धायेवं फ्यतुना हे च्वनेगु भीगु कर्तव्य मखु । दनेमाः, न्ह्याःवनेमाः । न्ह्यायेगु गतियात हे जीवन धाइ । सुंक च्वनेगु ला मृत्यु' कल्कि ।

'छं ला लेक्चर याये त्यं थें च्वं । म्वाःल । जिं स्यू ।'

'स्यूगु जिल । सीके हे माःगु । पासा स्वैम्ह । जिम्ह । थम्हं थःत जज धायेधुन । छंगु केसया फैसला छगू जिं हे याना बी । अनुसन्धानया सिलसिला भचा पूमवनाच्वन । न्यने थ्याः हला ?' कल्कि ।

'फुक्क न्यना च्वनागु हे मखुला छं । छं न्यंन्यंगुया लिसः ला बिया च्वनाम्ह नि जि । आः खँ हे क्वचाये धुंकाः न्यने मानिगु छु ल्यन' सुति ।

'मध्यान्तर धै छ्वलेसा थ्वैत । प्याखं गन पूवन । मवंनि । छम्ह पात्रयात बांलाक म्हसीके मफयाच्वन तिनिं आः तक्क ...' कल्कि ।

'अर्थात् ... ?' सुति

'अर्थात् छु व हे का । पालाक्क पुलुक्क लुयावैम्ह पात्र । हनेबहःम्ह भाजु सुमनजु । छंगु खँय् जिं म्हिगःनिसें हे अध्ययन याना च्वनागु । शशिन्द्रया पासा धकाः ला धुच्चापतिं धायेधुकूंगु खँ खत । थ्व महाशय छंगु जीवनया बाखलिसे गुकथं स्वापू स्वानाच्वंगु जुल ? थ्व हे खः जिं मथूगु छता' कल्कि ।

वकिलया चाःतूगु न्ह्यसः थें हे न्यननि । तर थ्व धाःसा तप्यंगु

हे खँ खः । जिं धाये नं धुन व छम्ह जिम्ह भिंतुनामि खः । शशिन्द्रया एक ज्यानया पासा । अले जिमिगु भिंतुनामि । जिगु भिं धयागु हे पासाया भिं खः । उकिया लागि दुख सुख मधासे सना वयाच्वंम्ह मनू ।'

'शशिन्द्रंला त्वःता बीधुंकल छन्त । अय्नं इलय् ब्यलय् फोन वइ । सुति मफुत, छरु छैं झायेला धायेसात थ्यंकः वइ । जितः हे नं धाःगु दु - छन्त अथें तयां मजिल । थ्व गालं थकायेमाल । पासां लँ क्यनेमाल, धाःगु दु । थुगु ई तक्क नं ब्याहाः मयासे याकःमि जुया व च्वंच्वन । दः धा, वया नुगलय् छ दु कि मदु ?' कल्कि ।

'व जिं गय् धाये । छु स्यू जिं ।'

'मस्यूसा छता धा । मह्ययेकुसे धा । छंगु नुगलय् व दु कि मदु ?' कल्किं तप्यंक न्यन ।

'मदु जक मखु, बिल्कुल हे मदु । छं न्यंगु जिं थुल । वइत जिं उकथं गब्लें हे स्वयागु मदु । स्वये नं मखु ।'

'वं उकथं हे स्वयाच्वंगु जूसा लय् ?'

व वं हे स्यू । वं स्वयेवं जिं नं स्वये हे माः धइगु छुं मदु । गात । आः जिं स्वइतं थः नालाः नाप्पं जीवन हने धाये गात । बुरि जुइधुंकूम्ह मनुखं ।'

'बिल्कुल मखु । स्वीदँ क्यनाच्वंम्ह मिसा गब्लें बुरि मखु । 'सन्ध्या टाइम्स' पत्रिकाय् पिदंगु समाचार मस्वया ला । मिस्तय् दक्कय् सेक्सी उमेर हे स्वीप्यदँय् हँ । व वयेकेत हे छन्त प्यदँ मानि । मेगु छगू, चीनया छम्ह ल्यासे धाये ला बुरि धाये ला सच्छि व न्हय्दँ क्यंम्ह छम्ह मिसां याकःचा म्वायेत थाकुयाः जीवन पासा छम्ह दुसा ज्यू धया जुल हँ । उकिं मचाया मां ज्वीगु छंगु जीवनया इच्छा याउँक पूवनी । आत्मायात थ्यायेगु आत्मायात स्यायेगु खः । छं आत्मायात स्यातकि नं छ हत्यारा हे ज्वी । सन्तानया खँ ल्हायेसा आःतल्ले नं छं फुटबल म्हितेत माक्व छगू टोलिया खेलाडीत उत्पादन यायेफु ।'

सुतिया न्हिले वल । व इतिइतिं हे न्हिल । 'छ मनू, थुलि खँ ल्हाइम्ह थें मच्वं । गय् खँ ल्हाये सयावःगु छ ।' सुति याकःचा न्हिलाच्वन ।

'आः जज जुयाः फैसला यायेमाःम्ह जुल नि जि । उकिं का । छं मययेकूसा मस्यु तर जितः लगय् जू वं छन्त ययेका हे च्वंच्वंगु दु । वं धाये मफुगु जुइ । खयेफु । उप्वः मिजंत न्ह्यलुवाः जुयाः म्हुतुसि स्वयाः वा पिकया ज्वीपिं । म्हो मिजंतसें जक नुगलय् च्वंगु खँ नुगलय् हे स्वथनाः केवल व्यवहारं क्यनाच्वनी । व थुकथंयाम्ह हे मिजं जुल । छं उलिउलिमछिया व लिसेया संगतय् अन्याःगु ज्या व खँ गुगुं मजू ला, गुकिं वया ध्यान छपाखे ध्यचू धयागु क्यनी ?' कल्किं न्यन ।

सुति पलख बिचालय् क्वब्वानाः स्वाराक्क थाहाँ वल, 'दु, अन्याःगु निगू ज्या-खँ दु । न्यने ला ?'

'न्यने ला धकाः न्यनाच्वनेगु मखु । कनेमाल दः खुरुखुरु' कल्कि ।

'खः । छन्हु । खँया खँय् जन्मन्हिया खँ प्याहाँ वल, डिसेम्बर २५ तारिक । क्रिसमस डे कुन्हु जिगु जन्मन्हि धया । बाछिति न्ह्यः खँ जूगु । धात्थें वं ला व कुन्हु सप्राईज विजिट यानाः हाप्पी क्रिसमस एण्ड हाप्पी बर्थ डे धकाः छेँय् वः । वर्थ डेया प्रेजेन्ट धका छु छु प्वःचिनाहल । वसः छगू सेट नं न्यानाहःगु जुयाच्वन । हःगु मकाये मजिल । कया । नकेनिके याना छ्वया ।

वयां दच्छि लिपा नं जन्मन्हिया भिंतुना धकाः व वल, खबर हे मबिसे । उबले शशिन्द्र छेँय् मदु । कार्ड छपाः हःगु दु । स्वां छम्हू । अले बत्ताचा छगः । हीराया अंगू छपाः दु उकी । जि अजू चायाः स्वयाच्वना । 'ठिक ज्वी कि मज्वी' धाधां वं जिगु ल्हाः ज्वनाः पतिंचाय् न्ह्याका छ्वत । दः वं थ्यूगु धैगु थ्व हे छकः । आवंलि अथे गब्लें हे हया दी मते धकाः वयात इनाप याना । लिपा महल । मोबाइल मेसेजय् धाःसा आःतलें वर्थ डे प्रे याना हयाच्वनी' सुतिं कल्किया ख्वाः स्वत ।

'अल्छु । व हे ला जिं धैगु । अले मेगु छगू छु ?' कल्कि ।

'छकः छुबले खः, शशिन्द्र नं नाप्पं हे । वयात आः बुरा जुइन, ब्याहा यायेमाल धैगु । दाइपिसं स्वयाब्यूम्ह मयःसा जिम्सं स्वया बी ला कि धया । मिस्तय्गु ख्वाः खनकि वैत पिक्की लुमनीगु हँ । अय् धैम्ह वया मिसा । सकलें अन्याःपिं हे खः धैथें च्वनीगु हँ । जिमि क्यहें छम्ह दुगु

जूसा ज्यूगु खः, धाल लिपा ला । छाय् धया । व जूसा जि थन्याःम्ह हे ज्वी हँ । जिपिं निम्हतिपुलिं छक्क यानाबिल वं' सुति ।

'गात गात, मेगु छुं हे प्रमाण म्वाःल । थ्व हे तःजिगु दसि जुल । वं मकंगु जक खः । वया नुगः छपातय्सं छ हे थानाच्वंगु दु । छं वयाके न्यँ । मखुसा जिं न्यने । जिगु अडकल संगूबःछि हे पाइमखु । का, छकः सःताः खँ ल्हाये ला ?'

'छु पहःयाम्ह मिसा खः । थःगु सुरय् जक खँ ल्हाना च्वँ छ । वं दः मययेक न्ह्याइ ला धइगु नि । छं धा रे । बाज्यः वनेधुंकूम्ह मिसायात वं छाय् ययेकी । मिसाया भुक्खा जुइ ला वइत । नच्चानच्चापिं ग्वाःग्वाः दइ वयात । उमेर वंम्ह जक मखु, निथाय् निथाय् चायेधुंकूम्ह, झिंदँ झिंनिदँ करपिनिनाप ह्वनेधुंकूम्ह मिसायात सु धइम्ह कुमार मिजनं यल धकाः ययेकी । ययेकी हे मखु । मखु, अय्सां यः धाःसां खँ पाय्छि मजूनि । छाय् ? छाय्धाःसा खँ ला जिगु नं वइनि । जि नं ययेमाल नि । कि म्वाःल ?' सुतिं कल्किया ख्वालय् स्वत ।

'छं नं यः । जिं स्यू । मयःसां ययेका छ्वयेमाल । मखु धैगु जूसा जीवन ला अथें हे फुना वनीनि । वति ग्यंम्ह आः सु वइ छंगु जीवनय् । थ्व थुलिमछि सम्पत्तिया वारिस छम्ह ला त्वःता हे वनेमाल मखुला छं ? मखुसा थ्व वं थ्वं लाकायनी । थथे जुलकि छं पुर्खाया आत्माय् घाः लाइ । स्वइच्वंगु ला दइ नि इम्सं नं ...' कल्कि ।

सफूया बाय्ग क्वबियाः चिम्पु दंवल, 'दिदी, जा बुत । जि स्कूल वने ?'

'हुँ हुँ, छ च्वंच्वने म्वाः । जिमिसं तानाः नये' सुति ।

चिम्पु खुरुखुरु क्वाहाँ वन ।

'का, अय्सा ख्युं क्वंचानिं थने । अले अन्तिम निर्णय याये' कल्कि ।

निम्हं पासापिं जा नयेत थाहाँ वन ।

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नये ज्या क्वचाल । मचा स्वइम्ह मिसाचां भाडा सिला छ्वत । मचायातं प्वाः जायेक नकल । कःसी लासाचा छपाः लायाः ग्वतुकल । त्याकात्याकां स्वये ज्यू । ख्वयाः दुःख बी धयागु मसःम्ह मचा । मचायात स्वस्वं मन हे याउँसे च्वंच्वन, निम्हं पासापिनि । अन हे लिक्कसं आराम कुर्सिइ च्वनाः थःपिनि नं निभाः पात । ख्वाः ख्वाः चूलात ।

'सुंक च्वनां छुं नं ज्वी मखु । माःगु खँय् माः थे यायेमाः । सुमनजुं नेगेटीव खँ ल्हाःसा मेगु हे । वलिसे खँ ल्हायेगु दनि । मखुसा छकः वास्तविकता सीके हे माः । व ला खँ मल्हाइम्ह जुल । उकिं थम्हं थाना स्वयेमाल । छ नं म्हुतुइ पाकां सुयाः च्वनेसा च्वँ । जि दु । छकः जि थः हे न्ह्यचिलाः स्वये । जिं खँ ल्हाये नं छिं । छं छगू प्रतिबद्धता जितः ब्यु । वं ययेकूगु खत धाःसा छं नं समर्थन याये हे माः । विराटनगर वने न्ह्यः थ्व छगू ज्या पूवंसा जि नं छुं खः धाये थें ज्वी । छं लिचिले हे मदु, थ्व खँय् । छं ज्यू धा । जिं माःगु याये' सुतिं छुं धाइ ला धकाः कल्किं थुलि धयाः दित ।

कल्किं हानं तना यन, 'छता अज्ज न्यने वल जिके । मनू चेतनशील प्राणी । चेतना गतिहीन जुयाः च्वनी मखु, गब्लें । बिसलाः लिसे बाये धुसेंलि छंगु जीवनया चेतनां छु खनाच्वंगु दु ?' कल्कि ।

'थ्व छं न्यनेमाःगु खँ न्यंगु खः । छं मन्यंसां जिं कनेमाःगु खः । संसार त्वःता वनेगु इलय् ज्वना वनेगु छुं मदु । मां मदुसेंलि म्वाना च्वनेगु नं भ्यातुगु खः दः । थः धाइम्ह सुं मदयाच्वंगु इलय् छम्ह हे धयाच्वंम्ह मनू जितः ध्वदुल । वयात हे थ्व दक्व सम्पत्ति लःल्हाना वनेगु मती लुयाच्वंगु खः' सुतिं थःगु नुगः उल ।

'स्वइत लःल्हाना थकेगु थ्व श्री सम्पत्ति ? सु व ?'

'चिम्पु ।'

कल्कि थारा न्हुल । मती मतयागु खँ न्यनेदत । छम्ह ज्या

याइम्ह मचायात फुक्क लःल्हाना वनेगु गुलि पत्याः याये थाकुगु खँ जुल । न्यन, 'अथे छाय् लय् ?'

'वं जितः मां थें खनाच्वन । जिं वयात थःम्ह हे मचा थें भाःपिया । भावना खः तःधंगु चीज । थ्व छैं-बुँ धैगु ला पत्थर । ल्वहं ग्वारा । चापाँय् । पृथ्वी । पृथ्वी जिगु धयां थःगु ज्वी ला । म्वातले खः च्वनेगु । अले त्वःता हे वनेगु । वैत त्वःता वने माः, गुम्हसिके आत्मियता दु । छन्त मकनानिगु खँ छता थ्व हे । छलिसे सहलह ब्याके धयागु नं थ्व हे । उकुन्हु बिसलाः नं फोन यानाहल जितः । मां मदुगु खँय् वया नुगः चहिली थें च्वन हँ । नक्कली खँ । आः छैं सुंसां दनी हँ । च्वंपिं स्वःपिं सुं दइ मखु हँ । मयःसा वं थःगु ख्वाः क्यंवये मखु हँ । ह्वने मखु हँ । जितः मचा माःसा वया प्यम्ह प्यम्ह दु । यःम्ह छम्ह न्ह्याम्हसां लह्यु हँ । जिं स्यू, थ्व वैगु मेगु हे छगू न्हूगु जाल खः, अज्ज नं जितः क्यंकेगु । जिं थू । आः पलाः द्वंके मखुत । जिं चिम्पुयात लहिना । वं जितः लही । जि वया मां । व जिम्ह मचा । थ्व हे खः जिं खना च्वनागु भविष्य । थ्व यायेगुली हे जिगु आत्मा लुदनी । छलिसे ब्याकेमाःगु मू-खँ थ्व हे ...' सुति ।

'छंगु आम खँय् जिगु विरोध मदु । आमला आदर्शया ज्वलन्त नमूना जुल भराय्जिगु । इतिहासय् लुँ-आखलं कीगु खँ खः आम । जिं धयागु खँ, जीवनया । सुंक मखु, छुं सृजनात्मक ज्याय् थःत फ्यायेगु हे जीवनयात खःगु लँपुइ छ्यलेगु खः । उकिया लागि न्ह्याःवनेत छपु तुतां माः । व तुतां खः, भाजु सुमनजु । कोरा आदर्श जक नं जीवन मखु । रस माः रंग नं माः । जीवन अले जीवन जुइ । खँ थुलि हे' कल्कि ।

सुतिं नमवात । क्वथीक बिचालय् दुन ।

'छ सुंक हे च्वँ आः थें । छु यायेमाः जिं याये' थुलि धया कल्कि नं बिचारय् दुन । निम्ह नाप्पं तर निम्हं थःथःगु हे बिचालय् । गबाय्त वातावरण अचल । लिपा नवानाहःम्ह सुति हे जुल, 'दुग्यंक बिचाः मयासे मगाःगु छता दु । सु मनू गन्याःम्ह धैगु खँ वयागु ख्वाःपाःचा स्वयाः वयागु माकुगु खँ न्यनां म्हसीकेफइ मखु । नुगः हाकुपिसं हे ख्वाः उप्वः तुइका जुइ । झीसं म्हसीके धुन । थःगु कमजोरी सुनानं मखनेमा धकाः शशिन्द्रं

थः छपाः लासाय् द्यनीम्ह मिसायात खँ मकं । थःगु प्याःचाः लंकेत बिसलाः नं जिगु जीवनयात कापः खुइ थें भ्यारर्रर भिर्रर्र खुनाछ्वत । भुलिभुलिमिंक खुइ धुंगु कापःयात हानं स्वानाः फीगु कुतः नं मयात मखु, यात, तर छु यात ? वं करकिगु नुगः स्यँ हे ध्यनाः हि नं चुँइ चुँइ साल । बांमलाःगु सुनानं नमवाः । तर भिंगु सुनानं मयाः । थःत जक स्वयेगु कुतलय् करपिंत खिखांमुगलय् क्व जक फात । उकिं सुमनजुयात नं भीसं बांलाक म्हसिल धायेगु, द्वंकेगु नं जूवनेफु । अवश्यं छंगु खँ जिं न्यने । जिगु भिंया लागि छं धाःगु खः । छं जय जुइमा । सुमनयात भीसं छकः लना स्वये नु रे सा । छं नाप लायेसा नाप ला । खँ ल्हायेसा ल्हा । छगू परीक्षण हे जुइ । जिं निगू प्रस्ताव तये । व निगुलिं ग्रहण यायेफुम्ह जूसा स्वये ...' सुति ।

'छु लय् व निगू ?' कल्कि ।

'छगू - जिलिसे ह्वने हे धइगु जूसा जिगु थ्व सम्पत्ति वया छुं हक दइ मखु । बच्छि सम्पत्ति जनकल्याणया लागि चन्दा तया छ्वयेगु । अले मेगु धयागु थ्व छैं छखां चिम्पुयात राजीनामा पास याना थकेगु । थ्व निगुलिं शर्त वयात मान्य जूसा वयात यःगु जितः हे धकाः थुइके । जिं नं वयात ययेके । धिबा मनूयात न्ह्याक्व दःसां गात धइगु ज्वी मखु । धिबाया उपो लोभ नं धिबा दुपिसं हे याना वयाच्वंगु दु ।' सुति खँ तछ्यात ।

खँ थुकथं हे क्वःजित । निभालय् च्वँच्वं म्ह हे चुइँचुइँ पुनावल । मचा बुयाः निम्हं पासापिं छकः याउँक ग्वतुलेत क्वथा पाखे वन ।

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निम्हं पासापिं पलख आरामय् क्वथाय् । पिने नाराबाजी याना वःपिनिगु सलं क्वथा थ्वल । सु खः, छु खः । निम्हं भ्याः चायेकाः स्वःवन । सलंसः मनूत थःगु माग पूवंका ब्यु धकाः हालावःपिं खनी । ल्यू ल्यू पुलिस भाय्न ।

'गणतन्त्र वयेव सुख शान्ति वइ । बेसाः भाः क्वाहाँ वइ । सामन्तवादया अन्त जुइव पूरा प्रजातन्त्र वइ धकाः द्वलंद्वः मनूतसें प्राण दान बियावन । आः तक्क थन फुक्क अःखः जुयाच्वन तिनि । राजनीति धइगुया नीति हे थन्याःगु ला ।' कल्किया म्हुतु सनाच्वन ।

सुतिं नमवाः । भ्याः तिना छ्वत । लँपुइ लाःगु क्वथाय् भ्याः चायेका तलकि धू वइगु उतिकं, सः वइगु उतिकं ।

भचा आनां न्ह्यः वः थें च्वंगु छखे छखे लात । कल्किं खँ स्वानायन, 'आः जि छु मती वयाच्वन धाःसा सुमनयात छकः फोन यानाः थन हे सःते । छं नवाइ मखु । नवाये नं मते । खँ जि हे ल्हाये । छु धया ?'

सुतिं नमवाः । मोबाइल पिकयाः वया न्ह्यःने तयाः बिल । सुमनया नम्बरय् डाइल यात । स्वापू मजू । तःकः कुतः यात नं लाइन मस्वाः । टेलिकमया व्यवस्था नं छू छु ।

पलख लिपा मोबाइल न्यात । निम्हसियां मिखा उकी जूवन । अय्, कल ला सुमनयागु हे । सुतियात खँ मल्हाकुसे मोबाइल कल्किं थःगु ल्हाःती काल, 'हेल्लो, सुमनजी खः ला ? ... मखु जि कल्कि, सुतिया पासा ... व हे खः ... सुतियात उकुन्हु थें जुयाच्वन, छि छरु झाये लाइ ला ... हवस, हवस, हवस ...!'

'छु धाःगु ?' सुतिया उत्सुकता ।

'मनू ला आय्क्टीवम्ह हे खत । म्हिगः थन दुम्ह मनू । आः जनकपुरय् हँ, छगू ज्याय् । थौं ६ बजेया फ्लाइटं वयाच्वनागु दु हँ । वये

हँ छैंय्' कल्किं कन ।

'अले मफयाच्वन धकाः छु धइगु लय् व ।'

'अय् धाःसा ब्वाँय् वै नि' कल्कि ।

घडि स्वस्वं पिप्युं बल्ल सनिलसिया खुताः क्यन । न्हय्ताः मजुइकं थन थ्यनी मखु वइगु ला ख हे खत । वल कि खँ ल्हायेत कल्कि तमतैयार जुल ।

७ ताः क्यन । मवः । ई न्ह्यानांच्वन । च्याताः क्यनीन । सुं थाहाँ मवः । स्वाहाने सः वः थें वः थें निम्हसितं भ्रम हे जक जुयाच्वन ।

'उ, आः ला वःगु हे खः' कल्कि स्वाहानेपाखे वन । धात्थे सुमन हे खः खुरुखुरु थाहाँ वयाच्वंम्ह । ल्हाःती हाय्ण्ड बाय्ग छगः ।

'झासँ झासँ । छिगु हे लँ स्वयाच्वनापिं जिपिं' कल्कि हनेगु भासं नवात ।

'नमस्कार ! गुड इविनिङ् । अले सुतियात छु जूगु ?' नवावां क्वथाय् दुथ्यन, सुमनजु ।

स्वम्ह छिंछिंकथं फ्यतुत ।

कल्किया म्हुतु सन, 'एअरपोर्ट तप्यंक झाःगु थें मच्वं छि । पासायाथाय् छरु दुस्वयाः जक झायागु ला कि ?'

'सु पासा ?'

'छि एक ज्यानया पासा शशिन्द्रजु नि ।'

'गन । नतुसतु मदु थौंकन्हे । गब्सांनिसें सुतियात वं त्वःताबिल अब्सांनिसें हेल्लो हेल्लोया पासा जक ।'

'वेश यानादिल । सुमनजी ! दक्कलय् न्हापां छिके माफी निं फ्वने जिं । सुति मफुत धया छितः । छाय् मखुसां धयागु धाःसा छितः छकः नापलाये हथाय् हे जुयाच्वंगु । छि झाये लिबाकी धकाः अथे धयागु' कल्किं सुमनया ख्वालय् स्वयाच्वन ।

'अथे छाय् लय् ! छिकपिं निम्हसितं अय्सा आराम हे मखा ?' सुमनं निम्हसितं छकः पालंपाः स्वत ।

'जितः ला बिल्कुल हे आराम, आरामया आराम । सुतियात

धा:सा बेआराम । भी खँ ल्हायेगु ला द हे दनि । वयेवं छित सास: हे ल्हाके मबिया थें जुल । छित: म्हं फु मफु न्यनेगु नं छखे हे तिनि । भी छक: च्याचि निं त्वने ला । मखु, छक: छि फ्रेस निं जुया भाये ला ?' कल्किं देदेतना: खँ मुइकल ।

धात्थें बाथरुम वनेत सुमन दन ।

कल्किया म्हुतु अज्ज सन, 'वेरी गुड ! छि फ्रेस जुयाभासँ । अले च्या छगू भपियादिसँ । खँ ल्हायेगु भी गन वनी ? अँ, छित: च्या ला कि कफी ?'

'न्ह्यागुसां ज्यू' सुमन ।

'न्ह्यागुसां धइगु माने न्ह्यागुसां ... । दुरु हे भपियादी ला कि अय्सा ?' कल्कि ।

'छिं य:गु त्वंकादिसँ' मुसुमुसु न्हिला: सुमन बाथरुम वन ।

'गुलि त्याँय् त्याँय् खँ ल्हाना च्वनागु । थुलि खँ ल्हाइम्ह थें मच्वं छ' सुति ।

'थौं खँ जक मखु, ज्या नं ज्वी । थौं छंगु यग्गानाच्वंगु बाखंया अन्त जुइ । थय् जुइ, अय् जुइ धायेत जिगु ल्हाती मखु । तर आर कि पार थौं हे जुइ । कि हि वल कि खि । थौं छगू जु हे जुइ ।' पलख सुंक च्वना: कल्किया म्हुतु हानं चाल, 'भाजु, सुमनजु मनू ला धात्थें स्वभाम्ह हे खत । छक्का पन्जा छुं मदुम्ह । न्ह्यागुसां त्वने हँ । का मय्जु, त्वंकि छंगु हे दुरु' कल्किं मुसुमुसु न्हिला: ख्या: यात ।

ख्या: याये थें सुतिं नं म्हुतुइ खँ हल, 'जिगु ला सुक्खा, त्वंकि छंगु हे । मचायात मगाइ हानं, भचा जक त्वंकि ।'

'स्याये जिं । का, प्याहाँ वइन व । थौं छन्त छुं हे नवाके बी मखु । छ दर्शक जक । का, कफी हे स्वंगू दयेका हिं सा याकनं । थौं छ जिं धा:धा: थें च्वँ' कल्कि ।

धात्थें सुति थाहाँ वन । सुमन बाथरुमं वल । सुति नं कफी थम्हं हे दयेका क्वाहाँ वल ।

'थौं छित: बेलि याका: जक छ्वयेगु । म्हा: धाये मदु । निक:

जम्मा नापलानासां न्हापांनिसें म्हस्यूम्ह थें च्वना वल दः । सतीम्ह थें च्वनावल । मन मिलय् जुल कि म्ह तापाक्क वंसां मनू सतिना हे च्वनी' कल्किया खँ दथुइ हे त्वाः ल्हानाः सुमनं नवायेगु पाः काल, 'मखु, छि कल्कि हला ? थन्याःगु नां सुयागुं न्यनागु मदुनि आः तल्लें । छगू धयादिसँ, छि कानुनचि ला मखु हला ?'

'थुल थुल, जिं जक खँ ल्हानाच्वन धकाः अथे धयादीगु जुल । जिगु थन्याःगु नां नं सुयां मदु । जि थन्याःम्ह मनू नं गनं मदु । अय्सां मनू ला जि छुं हे मखुम्ह । छम्ह साधारणम्ह मिसा जक । पासाया पासा खः । उकिं हे थ्यनाच्वंगु थन नं । जि बुरां याकनं वा धकाः फोन याना हयाच्वन । पासायात गालं थकायेमाल । पासायात लँ क्यनेमाल धयादीगु छिसं नं । मखु ला ? खः हला । उकिं थ्व ज्या पूवंकाः जि ल्याहाँ हे वना छ्वइम्ह जुल याकनं । पासाया भिं जूसा गात । भगवान्याके फ्वनेगु मेगु छु । जितः छुं माःगु मखु' कल्किं खँ हल ।

'खँ चाःहिका च्वना दियागु ला कि ? खँ ल्हायेत भूमिका छुना च्वना दियागु ? वकिलतसें तप्यंक खँ ल्हाइ मखु धाइ । छिं नं छाय् थथे यानाच्वना दिया ?' सुमनं खँ पित ल्त्वकेत सन ।

सुतिपाखे स्वयाः कल्किं अले धया हल, 'अय्सा छं तलय् वना सकसितं खाना तैयार याना च्वँ । सुमनजीयात यःगु ल्वसाघासा छु छु खः । छं सि हे सी । खँ छगू निगू ल्हानाः जिपिं निम्हं थाहाँ वये । प्लीज नो डिष्टर्वायन्स ईन बिट्वीन ।'

सुति ननिमवासे खुरुखुरु थाहां वन । क्वथाय् कल्कि व सुमन । कल्किं पर्दा ध्यामधिम्म तयाछ्वत ।

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खँ ल्हाःपिनि छु छु खँ ल्हात । ई न्ह्यानांच्वन । बाघौ जाल । बेलि बुइधुंकल । खँ ल्हानाच्वंपिं क्वथां प्याहाँ मवःनि । बैगलय् सुतिया पलाः थातं मदु । व छकः छकः उखे, छकः छकः थुखे । कुप्प च्वने मछुयाच्वन व । नुगलय् खँ ग्वाराग्वारा दासि वः थें वयाच्वन, दुने दुने खँ स्वत्तुस्वयाच्वन ।

याकःचा पारापारा हाहां कल्कि स्वाररं थाहाँ वल । सुतियात कस्सिक घय्पुनाः लय्लय्तां वया म्हुतुं खँ बाः वल, 'गय्च्वं जिं धैगु । खँ फुक्क पाय्छि मजू ला ? छिपिं निम्हं नमवाःसिंचात जुयाः फुक्क लिकुनाच्वंगु । छंगु निगुलिं सर्तय् वया छुं विरोध मदु । छंत दुःख ज्वीगु वं स्वये मफुगु खत । छंगु न्हिलाया लागि वयात न्ह्याग्गुं यःगु जुयाच्वन । साधारण मखु, थ्व ला असाधारण प्रेम जुल । का, बेलि बुत मखु ला । ता । जिं भाजुयात थत ब्वना हये' थुलि धयाः कल्कि स्वाररं क्वाहाँ वन ।

सुतिया मिखा ख्युंगु सर्गतय् ब्वयावन । तापालं शून्यय् दुने ग्वाललल नगु ज्वाललल थिना वः थें च्वन । सुतिं मिखा फुति मयासे स्वयाच्वन ।

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।। क्वचाल ।।

मथुरा साय्मि

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आः तक पिदनेधुंकूगु सफू :

बाखं :

- वं नकतिनि प्रेम यात,
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- कस्ति,
- ब्लू-डल,
- लुमन्तिया जलय्
- ब्लू-डल (अंग्रेजी नं दुगु),
- हिरामोती,
- सिन्हः,
- मिजला ।

उपन्यास :

- कतामरि,
- ज्वाला,
- यामिखा,
- माकुगु विष (प्यब्व)
- मचाया मां
- ह्याउँमिला (स्वब्व),
- राप,
- खालु
- मचाया मां (अंग्रेजी नं दुगु)।

जीवन सम्बन्धि रचना :

- लुमन्ति,
- लमि,
- यज्यू,
- रमा ।

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